New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR | AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. | ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

Volume XI. | New Oxford. Pa., Friday, Dec. 13, 1889. | Number 22.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. STRAHAN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, NEW OXFORD, has removed to Cor. E. [illegible]gh and Hanover streets, where he will attend to professional calls night or day.

DR. I. M. BUSH.

Veterinary Surgeon; Graduate of the Chicago Veterinary College, will visit New Oxford every other Thursday, and will treat domestic animals of all kinds. Calls promptly attended to. Orders left with G. Klinge, next door to ITEM office will receive prompt attention.

J L. BUTT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, &c.; also, to conveyancing, liens and collections. [illegible]

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S. MC. SWOPE.

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WM. ARCH. M'CLEAN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on second floor, over old store stand of Penner, now occupied by M. Kieffer, on West side of Baltimore street. Special attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors and other trusts, to conveyancing and liens, &c. Promptness in collections and remittances.

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HOTELS. &C.

Eagle Hotel.

Cen. Sq., New Oxford, Lewis F. Leece, Proprietor. Special attention given commercial travelers. Large and commodious sample rooms, &c. The table will be a specialty, and will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords at all times. Ample stabling.

European Hotel.

FOUNTAIN SQUARE, HANOVER, G. P. FUHRMAN, Proprietor, (successor to David New[c]omer.) Larder always supplied the luxuries of the season, and the Bar stocked with choicest Liquors, Ale, Beer, and Cigars. Oysters and Game in season, served up in any style. Meals at any hour.

NATIONAL HOTEL,

AT THE RAILROAD, LITTLESTOWN, PA. I. H. WIEST, Agent.—Good accommodations at moderate charges. Bar stocked with choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. A large and well fitted sample room. First-class Billiard and Pool Tables. Extensive stabling and shedding attached.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,

YORK STREET, HANOVER, PA. J. W. HARPEL, Proprietor.—This hotel has been thoroughly repaired, refitted and refurnished from garret to to cellar. The proprietor fully understands the hotel business, and will guarantee satisfaction to all his patrons. The table will be supplied with best the market affords, served in the best style, while the Bar is stocked with choicest liquors and wines. Large and commodious yards and stables connected with hotel.

CENTRAL HOTEL.

HANOVER, PA.

D. C. FLEMING, PROPRIETOR,

(formerly of the City Hotel, York.)

Free bus; steam heat; good stable accommodations. mar. 28.

NOTICE.

ROOFING, SPOUTING AND RODING

of houses and barns; Repairing and all kinds of work attended to at shortest notice and work warranted.

A new way of putting up spouting, no straps, and no pulling out of nails. Come and see for yourselves.

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DRUG —AND— JEWELRY STORE!

N. E. Cor. Diamond, New Oxford.

-J. W. DICKS-

—DEALER IN—

Pure Drugs,
Medicines,
Chemicals,
Patent Medicines,
Toilet Articles,
Choice Perfumery,
Fancy Goods,
Fine Stationery,
Notions, &c.,
Cigars & Tobacco.
Choice Wines and Liquors,
for medical use only.
Careful Preparation of Prescriptions our specialty.

Also, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc., for sale. Repairing done, and work guaranteed. All goods in either department warranted as represented.

We are prepared to do

All Kinds of Job Work!

Great Bargains In FURNITURE!

Are now being offered at

P. FEISER'S CHEAP FURNITURE ROOMS,

Phila. St., New Oxford.

My stock of Furniture is very large and complete, embracing all the various styles of

Chamber & Parlor Suits,

Bedsteads, Bureaus, Washstands, Lounges, Sofas, Centre, Extension, Dining and Breakfast Tables, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Cribs, Cradles, Mattresses, Bed Springs, Etc. Also, a large stock o

Sideboards, Bedsteads,

Corner and Kitchen Cupboards, Sinks, &c., of my Own Manufacture. Call and be convinced that I sell better goods for less money than any house in the county. UNDERTAKING a specialty in all its various branches.
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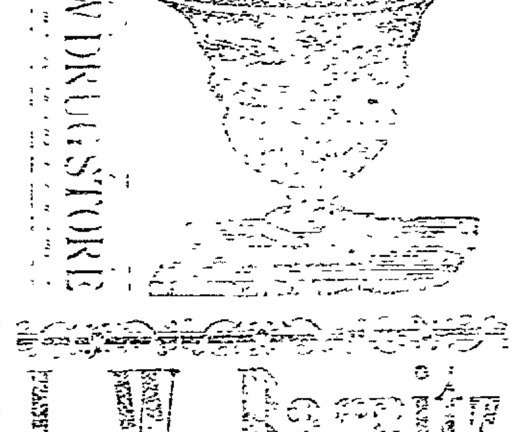
To the General Public!



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The Secretary of the Treasurer has decided to reduce the number of national bank depositaries and the amount of public moneys kept therewith. It is intended to make this reduction in such a manner as to avoid as far as possible any disturbance to the business of the country. The total amount of the government's deposits in Banks is now about forty seven million dollars. The ordinary amount of public funds distributed among all the depositaries has been from ten to fifteen million dollars, but ran up in 1887 to about twenty million dollars. Secretary Windom says that the rates at which bonds will be purchased from the banks desiring to dispose of them to the government will be the rates fixed and paid to the public by the treasury on the date at which any individual bank may notify the department of its desire to sell them.

According to the latest reports Henry M. Stanley made his great march across the unknown African continent with no other personal baggage than one suit, two hats, four pairs of boots and a flannel jacket—an outfit which, for its incompleteness, would shame any self-respecting American dude. But Stanley is no dude. This explains his success.

The Church of St. Francis Xavier, in Dyersville, Iowa, said to be the finest church edifice in that State, was dedicated last Tuesday by Bishop Hennessy, of Dubuque, assisted by fifty priests. The Bishop created a sensation by reading from the altar a letter signed "White Caps," threatening him with death if he came to Dyersville to dedicate the church.

NEW OXFORD ENTERPRISE.— The well known and popular druggist J. W. Barnitz, has taken the agency for Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator which he recommends for the quick cure of dyspepsia, biliousness, liver complaint, and all blood troubles. Trial bottles free.

It is a well known fact that Puritan cough and consumption cure has cured consumption and chronic coughs and colds when all else failed. Price 25cts.

Thomas Hotchkiss, a "rougher" in Rebling's rolling mill, at Trenton, N. J., met a shocking death Friday. He was stooping down to repair a break, when a red-hot iron rod from the rolls ran into his bowels, passing out above his waist. He lived only a few minutes after the accident.

A Fargo, N. D., dispatch of Friday says: "At a meeting of the recently organized Dempsey Athletic Club held this evening it was decided to offer a purse of $40,000 for a fight to a finish between John L. Sullivan and Peter Jackson."

The boiler of a gin at Colfax, Louisiana, exploded last Thursday morning, killing six colored men and two women, and injuring many others.

The great mass of newspaper readers know little of the labor and cost of producing the news they enjoy each morning with their breakfasts as they peruse the columns of the progressive journal of to-day.

The New York Herald refers to the fact with just pride that its special cable dispatches giving Stanley's account of his successful journey into savage Africa, sent from Zanzibar on Wednesday last, cost two dollars for each word; and the same paper lately gave elaborate special cable dispatches from Brazil which cost nearly as much. Thus the paper that costs only a single cent, often furnishes news costing as much for every single word as the reader pays for his paper for eight months.

According to Secretary Noble's report, there are about 250,000 Indians in the United States, and they occupy or have control of about 116,630,105 acres of land. That means on an average 466 acres—a pretty good sized farm—for every man, woman and child in the Indian tribes. Mr. Vilas once called the Indians "troglodytes of barbarism." Under our new system these "troglodytes" seem to be better off than a good many white men who have votes and who work hard for a living. We can hardly expect the Indians to hanker after civilization when being uncivilized is so greatly to their material advantage.

A "coal palace," 150x300 feet and three stories high, is to be erected in East St. Louis. This palace will be a decidedly novel structure. The coal companies will furnish the material for the superstructure—black coal of every kind, and wrought out by saw, by mason's hammer and into artistic forms by the carver's chisel. The first floor will be of polished coal, and pillars of coal will support the floor—coal, coal everywhere. The purpose of the building will be to continually exhibit the agricultural and mineral products of southern Illinois.

The latest development of the automatic machine is a Doctor Cureall, in Holland. It is a wooden figure of a man with compartments all over it, labeled with the names of various ailments. If you have a pain find its corresponding location on the figure, drop a coin into the slot, and the proper pill or powder will come out.

On last Tuesday a paint mill ten years in operation at Newton, L. I., was burned. Beneath the ruins were found distillery vats with two thousand gallons of mash. Three warrants are out for the moonshiners, among them being a Justice of the Peace.

James B. F. Dixon, clerk of the commercial Hotel in Chicago, which was burned recently, has confessed that he was hired to fire the building, receiving therefore $100. John C. Tompkins, the proprietor, is in custody.

Fifteen sailors rescued from open boats were landed in New York last week. They were the captain and crew of the steamer, Edith Godden, which was wrecked near Montego Bay.

Earthquake shocks have been felt in the central portion of Italy, but they have caused no loss of life or damage to property. Mount Vesuvius is in a state of eruption.

Joseph, a son of Thomas Potts, was last Thursday caught in the rollers at Otto Colliery and crushed to death. All that was recognizable was one of his hands.

Senator Edmunds has introduced a bill for the construction of eight battleships, two armored coast defense vessels, three gunboats and five torpedo boats.

Four men were seriously injured and six others slightly in a collision at the Midland crossing of the Indianapolis & St. Louis Railroad at Paris, Ill.

A bill has been prepared to organize the territory of Oklahoma and to include in it No-Man's-land.

Nearly 700 people are said to be on the verge of starvation in Miner county, South Dakota.

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The Philadelphia Record says: "For more than a year past a plan for a colossal banking institution with a cash capital of 5,000,000 pounds sterling, or nearly $25,000,000, has been shaping itself in this city. It is proposed to organize a company which shall have its domicile in London, but which shall have an American Advisory Board including leading financial men of Philadelphia, New York and Chicago. The capital is to be allotted on each side of the Atlantic, a large share of the American quota coming to Philadelphia. In addition to the parent concern in London, there would be branches in Berlin, Vienna and Frankfort, and Paris, and in New York and Chicago. Messrs. Barker Brothers & Co., of No. 125 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, are named as the American agents of the proposed company, and it is reported that the firm will control all its operations outside of London. The enterprise is yet in a chrysalis state. The magnitude of this venture can be realized from the statement that its cash capital on the basis proposed would be greater than the combined capital stock of all the national banks of Philadelphia."

The Secretary of the Treasurer has decided to reduce the number of national bank depositaries and the amount of public moneys kept therewith. It is intended to make this reduction in such a manner as to avoid as far as possible any disturbance to the business of the country. The total amount of the government's deposits in Banks is now about forty seven million dollars. The ordinary amount of public funds distributed among all the depositaries has been from ten to fifteen million dollars, but ran up in 1887 to about twenty million dollars. Secretary Windom says that the rates at which bonds will be purchased from the banks desiring to dispose of them to the government will be the rates fixed and paid to the public by the treasury on the date at which any individual bank may notify the department of its desire to sell them.

According to the latest reports Henry M. Stanley made his great march across the unknown African continent with no other personal baggage than one suit, two hats, four pairs of boots and a flannel jacket—an outfit which, for its incompleteness, would shame any self-respecting American dude. But Stanley is no dude. This explains his success.

The Church of St. Francis Xavier, in Dyersville, Iowa, said to be the finest church edifice in that State, was dedicated last Tuesday by Bishop Hennessy, of Dubuque, assisted by fifty priests. The Bishop created a sensation by reading from the altar a letter signed "White Caps," threatening him with death if he came to Dyersville to dedicate the church.

NEW OXFORD ENTERPRISE.— The well known and popular druggist J. W. Barnitz, has taken the agency for Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator which he recommends for the quick cure of dyspepsia, biliousness, liver complaint, and all blood troubles. Trial bottles free.

It is a well known fact that Puritan cough and consumption cure has cured consumption and chronic coughs and colds when all else failed. Price 25cts.

Thomas Hotchkiss, a "rougher" in Rebling's rolling mill, at Trenton, N. J., met a shocking death Friday. He was stooping down to repair a break, when a red-hot iron rod from the rolls ran into his bowels, passing out above his waist. He lived only a few minutes after the accident.

A Fargo, N. D., dispatch of Friday says: "At a meeting of the recently organized Dempsey Athletic Club held this evening it was decided to offer a purse of $40,000 for a fight to a finish between John L. Sullivan and Peter Jackson."

The boiler of a gin at Colfax, Louisiana, exploded last Thursday morning, killing six colored men and two women, and injuring many others.

The great mass of newspaper readers know little of the labor and cost producing the news they enjoy each morning with their breakfasts as they peruse the columns of the progressive journal of to-day.

The New York Herald refers to the fact with just pride that its special cable dispatches giving Stanley's account of his successful journey into savage Africa, sent from Zanzibar on Wednesday last, cost two dollars for each word, and the same paper lately gave elaborate special cable dispatches from Brazil which cost nearly as much. The paper that costs only a single cent, often furnishes news costing as much for every single word as the reader pays for his paper for eight months.

According to Secretary Noble's report, there are about 250,000 Indians in the United States, and they occupy or have control of about 116,630,000 acres of land. That means on an average 466 acres—a pretty good sized farm—for every man, woman and child in the Indian tribes. Mr. Vilas once called the Indians "troglodytes of barbarism." Under our new system the "troglodytes" seem to be better off than a good many white men who have votes and who work hard for a living. We can hardly expect the Indians to hanker after civilation when being uncivilized is so greatly to their material advantage.

A "coal palace," 150x300 feet and three stories high, is to be erected in East St. Louis. This palace will be a decidedly novel structure. The coal companies will furnish the material for the superstructure—black coal of every kind, and wrought out by saw, by mason's hammer and into artistic forms by the carver's chisel. The first floor will be of polished coal, and pillars of coal will support the floor—coal, coal everywhere. The purpose of the building will be to continually exhibit the agricultural and mineral products of southern Illinois.

The latest development of the automatic machine is a Doctor Cureall, in Holland. It is a wooden figure of a man with compartments all over it, labeled with the names of various ailments. If you have a pain find its corresponding location on the figure, drop a coin into the slot, and the proper pill or powder will come out.

On last Tuesday a paint mill ten years in operation at Newton, L. I., was burned. Beneath the ruins were found distillery vats with two thousand gallons of mash. Three warrants are out for the moonshiners, among them being a Justice of the Peace.

James B. F. Dixon, clerk of the Commercial Hotel in Chicago, which was burned recently, has confessed that he was hired to fire the building, receiving therefore $100. John C. Tompkins, the proprietor, is in custody.

Fifteen sailors rescued from open boats were landed in New York last week. They were the captain and crew of the steamer, Edith Godden, which was wrecked near Montego Bay.

Earthquake shocks have been felt in the central portion of Italy, but they have caused no loss of life or damage to property. Mount Vesuvius is in a state of eruption.

Joseph, a son of Thomas Potts, was last Thursday caught in the roller at Otto Colliery and crushed to death. All that was recognizable was one of his hands.

Senator Edmunds has introduced a bill for the construction of eight battle-ships, two armored coast defense vessels, three gunboats and five torpedo boats.

Four men were seriously injured and six others slightly in a collision at the Midland crossing of the Indiana & St. Louis Railroad at Paris, Ill.

A bill has been prepared to organize the territory of Oklahoma and to include in it No-Man's-land.

Nearly 700 people are said to be on the verge of starvation in Miner county, South Dakota.

The rising generation is full of surprises for its elders. A class of boys in a Massachusetts Sunday-school withdrew because its appointed teacher was a "scab" workman

The cultivation of the Egyptian date palm in India is to be tried on a large scale, and an order for over seven hundred off-sets and three maunds of seed has been sent to Egypt. It is intended that the consignment shall be distributed in several different provinces for experiment.

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It is not impossible that the new smokeless and noiseless gunpowder, which has been successfully tried in several European armies, may prove to be an epoch-making invention. The old systems of warfare will have to be entirely changed. Lines will be mowed down without a sign to show from what quarter comes the deadly hail of bullets. War's terrors will become still more ghastly, battles will be full of surprises, outpost duty will be doubly dangerous, the science of tactics will have to be reconstructed. And how deadly an addition the new powder will be to the sportman's equipment! The noiseless destruction it deals forth is sure to hasten the extermination of game. Much more serious is the assistance it may give to murderers. It looks as if an assassin might walk the streets with a pistol, and scatter bullets right and left without being detected.

CRAPE ON THE DOOR.

Crape on that dear old door!
Crape on that dear old door!
The dying sunlight's softest, loveliest beam
Dropped on its somber folds one golden gleam;
The evening dewdrops wet the mournful token
Of lonely lives, of happy circles broken:
And tears fell from the vine that wandered o'er
The rustic trellis 'round that dear old door.

One cheerless wintry morn
That dark fabric swayed in the crisp air;
Again at autumn's dawn
Its folds unwelcome came and rested there.
Father and mother to the great unknown
Have passed in silence, we are left alone.

Crape on that dear old door!
We were so happy there in days of yore!
Here, father, mother sat;
At dusk their loving chat
Again I hear; and sounds of mirth and gladness
From romping girls and boys, strangers to sadness;
Our mother's mild reproof, "The noisy crowd;"
Our father's smile when joke and laugh was loud;
While she with careful hand
Tied up a wandering flower's long, slender spray;
And he, proud of his land,
Praised the rank waving corn and fresh cut hay.
Alas, alas, we never, nevermore
Shall gather at the dusk about that door.

Crape on that dear old door!
Some tender hand hung purple wild flowers o'er
Its sad funereal folds so dark and drear.
And from their blossoms—blessed was I to hear—
An angel's hopeful voice;
It said: "Rejoice, rejoice,
In a fair land where brooks and birds are singing,
Where summer smiles, where fadeless flowers are springing.
You all will gather, never more to roam.
Take comfort, evening bringeth you all home.
Homeward at close of day,
When shadows lengthen over sea and land,
Homeward you'll wend your way:
When ebbing tides break softly on the sand,
In a new home all, all will meet once more
Where never crape is hung upon the door."

A FLASH OF LIGHTNING.

BY MARY E. FRESTON.

"I am so sorry, so very sorry!" faltered the girl: "pray say no more, Mr. Alverez: I cannot listen to you."

The face of Cola Alverez darkened in the darkened day. It was a Spanish face, with lustrous eyes of gloom, in which swept flames that awakened at a word; a low brow, straight nose and full, impetuous lips; a face in direct contrast to the flower-fair one of Hilda Denton, with its shy girlhood and its starry eyes of gray—the face that had enslaved him.

"But I will say more!" he burst out passionately: "can a love like mine be hushed to silence, do you think? Can a word from your lips quell the passion your eyes have awakened in my soul? As soon might your voice still a storm in the ocean! I love you, my beautiful one, do you understand? I love you. What lives have gone to shipwreck for a love like mine? And you shall hear me: you shall reply. Nay, you shall tell me that your heart replies, or I—I—"

He broke off suddenly, for she was shrinking from him in terror, her gray eyes dark and dilated with fear.

His own face changed, grew wondrous soft and tender, as, falling on his knee before her, he caught and held her hands, despite her struggles to free them.

"My love, my queen," he said, almost in a whisper, "forgive this rudeness. The love I give you is my life! Say one little word to me of kindness: bid me live. I would die, soul and body, without your smile! Child, your little hands are cold: I could warm them with my kisses: pray heaven your heart may hold warmth for me! I have made of you an idol."

He lifted her hands as he spoke and crushed his burning face against them, while a short sob crossed his lips which told her more than his disjointed sentences how great a love had burst to flame in the untrained, impetuous heart of this child of Spain—this man who had come from his own sunny land to love her "with a love which was his doom."

"Rise, I beg of you—I command you!" she cried. "I must not hear you: I wish you had not so spoken to me; I am not free—I am a promised wife."

A low cry left his suddenly livid lips; he loosed her hands, clenched his own, and sprang to his feet with a bound like that of a panther.

"Whose?"

The question reached her in a sort of hiss. Ere she could answer a vivid, lingering flash of lightning shot across the sky without. Its blue light playing on Cola's face gave it a strange, fierce expression: then a loud, reverberating crash of thunder, and silence, followed in a moment by the rush and patter of a summer rain.

She was very pale, and her sweet face had a look of pain on it as again he asked:

"Whose promised wife?"

"Clarence Aram's; I thought you knew."

"Knew! Would I have laid my soul at you feet if I knew?" he cried fiercely. "Would I have allowed your face to steal into my heart until it could not beat without a thought of you? Would I have called him friend and trusted him as a brother if I knew? But now—now—"

His hoarse voice broke, his eyes burned luridly, through the stillness of the room, which only rainfalls against the windows broke, she heard the meeting of his strong, white teeth and, timid as she was by nature, fear for her lover made her for a moment bold.

"Now," she said gently, "you will be my friend as well as his: you will forget that you cared for me and find some other face in this land of the stranger fair enough to win your worship."

He flung out his hands in tempestuous anger.

"Friend—his friend!" he cried wrathfully. "Is my love but a robe, to be flung aside after a day's wearing, and am I dog enough to call him friend who has left me desolate?"

He walked the length of the room, then returned. His face was full of an evil passion as she saw it.

"And I am to forget you?" he said bitterly. "What if I bid him forget you instead?"

A transparent color burned hotly in her face as she turned on him with girlish impatience and somewhat of womanly pride.

"Listen to me a moment before you threaten the man I love, Cola Alverez," she said, every word ringing clear through the storm. "Clarence and I have known each other since we were children. Our love has grown as we have grown. In all the world there is nobody like him—my Clarence! Do you not remember how it was that you and I first met? He brought you here and said that you were his dearest friend. He bade me so regard you. If I have been kind to you—if I have never treated you as a stranger—that was my reason—Clarence called you friend. Now, let this interview end here, and I will promise that Clarence shall never know of it—shall never imagine that you have dreamed of becoming his rival."

"Shall he not?" muttered the Spaniard in his teeth—"shall he not, my star-eyed senorita?"

She looked at him timidly, fearfully, as with down bent head and hands clenched as in a convulsion he stood there, his whole undisciplined soul seeming in harmony with the tempest that crashed and shrieked and tore abroad.

Clarence, she knew, was some place in the house, for it was his home more than hers, she being but a ward of his father, and she trembled lest he and Alvarez should meet ere the latter had somewhat curbed the demon that looked out from his dark eyes.

As the fear smote her a clear musical whistle in the hall without pierced through the fury of the tempest, and in another moment the door opened, the whistle ceased and Clarence Aram entered.

He, perhaps, was not so handsome as the Spaniard, but there was that in his frank, mirthful face which has won love from women since Time was young—a touch of poetry which did not mar its strength, a strength which did not scorn the fairer, finer dreams of life, a sunny temper under which slept force and power, the lightening in the summer cloud.

He and Cola Alverez had met first a year before in a distant city. They had grown into friends, and when Cola, whose land had disowned him as too turbulent a son after he had implicated himself in a plot against the Crown, appeared in the neighborhood of Clarence's home that home had opened its doors to him and for a month he had been an honored guest there.

Yet as the heavy rains fell on the world outside, and the fierce, frequent flashes swept dazzlingly over him, he watched Clarence enter as he would have watched the most deadly foe of his life.

The young lover did not at first observe him, but hastened toward Hilda, with outstretched hands and eyes alight.

"My dear love, are you all alone?" he asked softly, drawing her into his embrace; "does not this wild tempest alarm you? Why, child, you tremble like a leaf. Fie! for a storm that will pass in an hour to quiver so!"

Smiling fondly, he stroked the fair head of his affianced, which was very near his breast. He had not looked beyond her, had not observed the lean, dark, fierce face of the man whom he had treated as a brother, as it glowered on him from the shadow of a curtain almost at his very side.

Hilda was about to whisper him that she was not alone when Cola Alverez, darting forward, caught her by the shoulder and tore her from the circling arm of Clarence.

So unexpected had been the movement, so fierce the grasp of the Spainard's hand upon her, that the girl gave a sharp cry, while her lover seemed for a moment too astonished to move.

"She is mine!" cried Cola in a voice that cut through the room like a rapier, although it was not loud: "I love her! I would rather see her dead before me than in your arms! Renounce her: she is mine!"

"Hilda, what does this mean?" asked Clarence, his face suddenly set and stern; he did not look at the burning eyes and writhing lips of the man, but fixed his gaze on the terrified face of the girl, who was striving vainly to free herself of the cruel hand on her shoulder.

"I do not understand," she faltered; "he is hurting me, Clarence; make him release me: I am—am afraid."

"Let her go!" commanded the young man to Cola.

"I love her!" repeated the Spaniard between his set teeth.

"Clarence!"

She put our her hands to him with the hushed cry.

Again he commanded Cola to release her, and again the half mad Spaniard refused to do so.

With a muttered execration, his temper aroused at last, Clarence lifted his clenched right hand and struck a heavy blow upon the full lips of Cola Alverez which made him stagger back and release the trembling girl.

In an instant the hand of the Spaniard was thrust into his bosom, and with a mad spring and the fiercest oath of the Spanish tongue he was upon Clarence, one hand upon his throat, the other lifted high above his head, a slender knife grasped in the sinewy fingers.

Hilda gave utterance to a shriek that rang wild and loud through the building; then a weird, white flame seemed to envelop her, to fill the room, to stream, red and blinding, upon the descending blade of Cola's knife; a crash which seemed to rend the world sounded about her, and she fell unconscious to the floor.

When she recovered Clarence was bending over the sofa on which she lay, his face as white as death, his form tremulous, but life still throbbed freely in his every vein, love in his eyes.

Others were in the room, but she saw only him.

"You are safe?" she questioned, faintly. "I saw the knife—oh, my darling!" and she clung to him tremblingly. "I thought that none would come in time to save you, for I knew you were unarmed."

"God saved me," he said, reverently. "He is dead, dear, but not by human hand. The lightning struck him before he could strike me. I think the steel of his knife drew it. Hilda, my dearest one, only you and I know of the madness of his last moments. Shall it not remain a secret, known only to us? I loved him once as a brother; he lies below."

"Yes," she answered softly; "none shall know he did not die your friend."

And none did, until now.—*New York Mercury.*

The Mocking Birds of Yosemite.

Few of those who have sojourned even quite a long time in Yosemite valley are aware that it is filled with myriads of mocking birds, the other sights and sounds overpowering all else, and beside, the birds make their haunts as far as possible from the places where the travelers go. The writer of this was in that wonderful valley and was invited to make one of a quiet party and ride down to the Bridal Veil falls.

The stream that fell from that sublime cliff was thin and transparent, and looked a little thing from that awful height seen through this natural rift in the trees which made a fitting frame for so grand a picture.

The thundering of the water into that seething caldron ceased, and we looked to see where it had gone. The wind had swept that floating, misty veil aside and dashed the bright drops against the mighty sides of the mountain, where it nourished millions of beautiful flowers, and the misty veil swayed and swept in a rainbow arch far aside, and silence reigned unbroken for one moment, and then burst forth the song of the mocking birds in the treef, the bushes, the air, until the whole forest pulsated in unison with their song.

Millions of brown coated birds there were everywhere, until the whole of our very natures seemed permeated with their music. Sometimes low and sweet, again sad and plaintive, and then full, rich and triumphant like a pæan of joy and gladness, while we looked at each other in wondering silence. Just as it seemed that the melody was unsupportably sweet, and that our hearts could not contain more without the relief of tears or shouts, the wind died away and the water again struck with an awsome roar into its rocky hollow with a force that made the earth tremble, and was again lashed to furious foam and the song of the mocking birds hushed. Thus it goes on ever and ever, alternately, and has for ages, the song of the birds and the thunderous reverberation of the cataract.—*Utica Observer.*

Sows Killed by a Rattlesnake.

Several days ago, when John L. Walker, a farmer living in Lowndes County, Ga., was in his field picking cotton, his attention was attracted by a fuss made by his hogs in a swamp near the field. They made a noise very much like they do when they come up with an unfriendly animal, or perhaps a strange drove of swine, and every now and then one would squeal. He thought little of it, supposing they were having a tilt with a neighbor's hogs. But he soon went to the house, when his sows came up. One tumbled over dead, and then another and another, and the fourth one became very sick but recovered. Upon examination he discovered that they had been bitten by a snake on the nose, and one of them on the tongue. A man working with Mr. Walker proposed that they go into the swamp and hunt the snake, but he feared the undertaking and declined. However, the other man went, following the direction indicated by Mr. Walker, as near as he could locate the spot where he heard the fuss made by the hogs. He had not gone far before he shouted, "here he is!" He found the reptile stretched out carefully on a tussock. They cut a long pole and soon dispatched it.—*Valdosta (Ga.) Times.*

New York has Chinese tailor-shops. Some coats cost $200.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The Cape Peninsula, South Africa, in an area of two hundred square miles, contains 1750 species of plants, of which 107 are orchids.

Hypnotism is to be elevated to the dignity of a science. Already an influential society has been formed in London to look into its merits.

In the thirteen weeks of last quarter the death rate of London was only 16.5 per 1000. Ten years ago at the same date it was 19, and twenty years since 22.

An Icelandic Naturalists' Society has been established at Reykjavik, with Professor B. Grondal as President. The chief object is to found a national museum of natural history.

Lieutenant Finley finds that there were 141 tornadoes in Illinois in the fifty-four years ending with 1888. The month of greatest frequency was May, no month being free from the storms.

It is stated that Professor Thompson of electric welding fame, has perfected an invention by which the rails of street or steam railways may be welded together by electricity after being placed in position.

Silk worms produced from sound eggs, but which contract disease during their life, always spin their silk, but they give rise to a stricken moth, the worms from which do not reach maturity and furnish no silk.

Late experiments would seem to refute the theory that France is warmed by the Gulf Stream, as in summer no surface currents reach that country from the southwest, but there are currents from west and northwest.

The French metre has just been definitely adopted in theory as the basis of all measures in most parts of the civilized world by the International Commission for the Unification of Weights and Measures, now assembled in Paris.

A native of Japan has invented a process by which sea weed can be converted into an almost untearable paper, which is transparent enough to admit of its being used as window panes. In color it resembles old window glass.

Recent experiments on the vitality of trichinæ made in France showed that even when exposed to a temperature of twenty degrees to twenty-five degrees below zero for about two hours the animals on reheating were as lively as ever.

At Padua, Italy, the operation of the grafting of a chicken's cornea on the human eye was recently successfully accomplished. The graft is said to have united quickly and formed a cornea which was very transparent, shining and convex.

A recent clever invention is the taxaum, a little lantern-like apparatus which ingeniously placed at the back of a cab, measures the exact distance traversed by it. It is now being tried at Berlin under police inspection, and is said to answer exceedingly well.

The typical earthquake is preceded by a faint tremor which alarms birds and animals a few seconds before the violent concussions set in, and which are followed by some longer waves dying away. The real beginning is very indistinct, a fact which still requires explanation.

With alternating currents iron conductors emit very loud sounds, which increases with the frequency, whereas copper hardly emits perceptible sound. These mechanical vibrations in the case of iron conductors are thought to be very injurious to the durability of the insulation.

The work of connecting by canal the two great arteries of navigation in western Siberia has so far progressed that a boat fifty-six feet long and fourteen feet wide, taking three and a half feet of water, has been lately drawn from the Obi into the Yenisei with a load of forty tons of flour. The two rivers are five hundred and thirty miles apart.

Stuffed Beforehand.

James P. Root, of Chicago, believes in bringing up children the way they should go. "I know how it is myself," he said the other day, as he spoke of this matter. "When I was a boy," he continued, "I had a most ravenous appetite, like all healthy boys. My dear mother was great on training and etiquette, and she had me at her afternoon teas. Now, tea was a little light for me then and she knew it, so just before the tea she would quietly lead me back to the pantry and fill me up with milk pudding until I couldn't wink. Then I would participate in the afternoon tea. Of course, loaded as I was, I could find no room for anything else, and when the tea and cake came around I said: 'No, thank you,' The ladies present would regard me with amazement and say 'What a well-behaved boy!' They didn't know that I had been stuffed beforehand."—*Chicago Herald.*

Bismarck's Advice to His Son.

Besides singing an American song to the phonograph when it was exhibited to him at Friedrichsruhe the other day, Prince Bismarck sent the following message to his son: "Be moderate in work, moderate in eating, and also somewhat (auch etwas) moderate in drinking—this is the advice of a father to his son."

Female students are now admitted to Wesleyan University, and there are six of them in its classes along with the young men this year.

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The extent to which political feeling lead men in England is seen by a recent occurrence near London. Lady Maidstone invited Henry Labouchere, the editor of *Truth*, to address a meeting at of Conservative Home Rulers at her residence. Unfortunately it happened that she was living in a place that she rented from a rabid Tory. He heard of the proposed meeting and decided to prevent it. Accordingly he built brick walls, erected barriers in the road, locked the gates and did everything in his power to hinder the gathering. The crowd that gathered to hear Labouchere, however, were not deterred, but proceeded without delay to demolish all the walls, barricades, gates, etc., that the irate landlord had constructed, after which the meeting proceeded in peace.

Australia has a remarkable boy named McLean. His father was recently summoned to appear before a Victoria provincial court for not sending his child to school the required number of days. He came into court with a colossal youth by his side. "This is the child, your honor," he remarked, amidst much merriment. "Good gracious!" exclaimed the magistrate, "what height is he?". "Six feet six inches," replied the parent. "And what's his age!" "Thirteen years and nine months." "Well," said the magistrate, "according to his age he comes under the education act, though not according to his stature, so I must impose a fine of five shillings." The boy is described as well built, apparently healthy, and giving every promise of beating the record of modern giants.

It is not impossible that the new smokeless and noiseless gunpowder, which has been successfully tried in several European armies, may prove to be an epoch-making invention. The old systems of warfare will have to be entirely changed. Lines will be mowed down without a sign to show from what quarter comes the deadly hail of bullets. War's terrors will become still more ghastly, battles will be full of surprises, outpost duty will be doubly dangerous, the science of tactics will have to be reconstructed. And how deadly an addition the new powder will be to the sportman's equipment! The noiseless destruction it deals forth is sure to hasten the extermination of game. Much more serious is the assistance it may give to murderers. It looks as if an assassin might walk the streets with a pistol, and scatter bullets right and left without being detected.

CRAPE ON THE DOOR.

Crape on that dear old door!
Crape on that dear old door!
The dying sunlight's softest, loveliest beam
Dropped on its somber folds one golden gleam;
The evening dewdrops wet the mournful token
Of lonely lives, of happy circles broken:
And tears fell from the vine that wandered o'er
The rustic trellis 'round that dear old door.

One cheerless wintry morn
That dark fabric swayed in the crisp air;
Again at autumn's dawn
Its folds unwelcome came and rested there.
Father and mother to the great unknown
Have passed in silence, we are left alone.

Crape on that dear old door!
We were so happy there in days of yore!
Here, father, mother sat;
At dusk their loving chat
Again I hear; and sounds of mirth and gladness
From romping girls and boys, strangers to sadness;
Our mother's mild reproof, "The noisy crowd;"
Our father's smile when joke and laugh was loud;
While she with careful hand
Tied up a wandering flower's long, slender spray;
And he, proud of his land,
Praised the rank waving corn and fresh cut hay.
Alas, alas, we never, nevermore
Shall gather at the dusk about that door.

Crape on that dear old door!
Some tender hand hung purple wild flowers o'er
Its sad funereal folds so dark and drear,
And from their blossoms—blessed was I to hear—
An angel's hopeful voice;
It said: "Rejoice, rejoice,
In a fair land where brooks and birds are singing,
Where summer smiles, where fadeless flowers are springing.
You all will gather, never more to roam.
Take comfort, evening bringeth you all home.
Homeward at close of day,
When shadows lengthen over sea and land,
Homeward you'll wend your way;
When ebbing tides break softly on the sand,
In a new home all, all will meet once more
Where never crape is hung upon the door."

A FLASH OF LIGHTNING.

BY MARY E. FRESTON.

"I am so sorry, so very sorry!" faltered the girl; "pray say no more, Mr. Alverez; I cannot listen to you."

The face of Cola Alverez darkened in the darkened day. It was a Spanish face, with lustrous eyes of gloom, in which swept flames that awakened at a word; a low brow, straight nose and full, impetuous lips; a face in direct contrast to the flower-fair one of Hilda Denton, with its shy girlhood and its starry eyes of gray—the face that had enslaved him.

"But I will say more!" he burst out passionately: "can a love like mine be hushed to silence, do you think? Can a word from your lips quell the passion your eyes have awakened in my soul? As soon might your voice still a storm in the ocean! I love you, my beautiful one, do you understand? I love you. What lives have gone to shipwreck for a love like mine? And you shall hear me; you shall reply. Nay, you shall tell me that your heart replies, or I—I—"

He broke off suddenly, for she was shrinking from him in terror, her gray eyes dark and dilated with fear.

His own face changed, grew wondrous soft and tender, as, falling on his knee before her, he caught and held her hands, despite her struggles to free them.

"My love, my queen," he said, almost in a whisper, "forgive this rudeness. The love I give you is my life! Say one little word to me of kindness; bid me live. I would die, soul and body, without your smile! Child, your little hands are cold; I could warm them with my kisses; pray heaven your heart may hold warmth for me! I have made of you an idol."

He lifted her hands as he spoke and crushed his burning face against them, while a short sob crossed his lips which told her more than his disjointed sentences how great a love had burst to flame in the untrained, impetuous heart of this child of Spain—this man who had come from his own sunny land to love her "with a love which was his doom."

"Rise, I beg of you—I command you!" she cried. "I must not hear you; I wish you had not so spoken to me; I am not free—I am a promised wife."

A low cry left his suddenly livid lips; he loosed her hands, clenched his own, and sprang to his feet with a bound like that of a panther.

"Whose?"

The question reached her in a sort of hiss. Ere she could answer a vivid, lingering flash of lightning shot across the sky without. Its blue light playing on Cola's face gave it a strange, fierce expression; then a loud, reverberating crash of thunder, and silence, followed in a moment by the rush and patter of a summer rain.

She was very pale, and her sweet face had a look of pain on it as again he asked:

"Whose promised wife?"

"Clarence Aram's; I thought you knew."

"Knew! Would I have laid my soul at you feet if I knew?" he cried fiercely. "Would I have allowed your face to steal into my heart until it could not beat without a thought of you? Would I have called him friend and trusted him as a brother if I knew? But now—now—"

His hoarse voice broke, his eyes burned luridly, through the stillness of the room, which only rainfalls against the windows broke, she heard the meeting of his strong, white teeth and, timid as she was by nature, fear for her lover made her for a moment bold.

"Now," she said gently, "you will be my friend as well as his; you will forget that you cared for me and find some other face in this land of the stranger fair enough to win your worship."

He flung out his hands in tempestuous anger.

"Friend—his friend!" he cried wrathfully. "Is my love but a robe, to be flung aside after a day's wearing, and am I dog enough to call him friend who has left me desolate?"

He walked the length of the room, then returned. His face was full of an evil passion as she saw it.

"And I am to forget you?" he said bitterly. "What if I bid him forget you instead?"

A transparent color burned hotly in her face as she turned on him with girlish impatience and somewhat of womanly pride.

"Listen to me a moment before you threaten the man I love, Cola Alverez," she said, every word ringing clear through the storm. "Clarence and I have known each other since we were children. Our love has grown as we have grown. In all the world there is nobody like him—my Clarence! Do you not remember how it was that you and I first met? He brought you here and said that you were his dearest friend. He bade me so regard you. If I have been kind to you—if I have never treated you as a stranger—that was my reason—Clarence called you friend. Now, let this interview end here, and I will promise that Clarence shall never know of it—shall never imagine that you have dreamed of becoming his rival."

"Shall he not?" muttered the Spaniard in his teeth—"shall he not, my star-eyed senorita?"

She looked at him timidly, fearfully, as with down bent head and hands clenched as in a convulsion he stood there, his whole undisciplined soul seeming in harmony with the tempest that crashed and shrieked and tore abroad.

Clarence, she knew, was some place in the house, for it was his home more than hers, she being but a ward of his father, and she trembled lest he and Alvarez should meet ere the latter had somewhat curbed the demon that looked out from his dark eyes.

As the fear smote her a clear musical whistle in the hall without pierced through the fury of the tempest, and in another moment the door opened, the whistle ceased and Clarence Aram entered.

He, perhaps, was not so handsome as the Spaniard, but there was that in his frank, mirthful face which has won love from women since Time was young—a touch of poetry which did not mar its strength, a strength which did not scorn the fairer, finer dreams of life, a sunny temper under which slept force and power, the lightening in the summer cloud.

He and Cola Alverez had met first a year before in a distant city. They had grown into friends, and when Cola, whose land had disowned him as too turbulent a son after he had implicated himself in a plot against the Crown, appeared in the neighborhood of Clarence's home that home had opened its doors to him and for a month he had been an honored guest there.

Yet as the heavy rains fell on the world outside, and the fierce, frequent flashes swept dazzlingly over him, he watched Clarence enter as he would have watched the most deadly foe of his life.

The young lover did not at first observe him, but hastened toward Hilda, with outstretched hands and eyes alight.

"My dear love, are you all alone?" he asked softly, drawing her into his embrace; "does not this wild tempest alarm you? Why, child, you tremble like a leaf. Fie! for a storm that will pass in an hour to quiver so!"

Smiling fondly, he stroked the fair head of his affianced, which was very near his breast. He had not looked beyond her, had not observed the lean, dark, fierce face of the man whom he had treated as a brother, as it glowered on him from the shadow of a curtain almost at his very side.

Hilda was about to whisper him that she was not alone when Cola Alverez, darting forward, caught her by the shoulder and tore her from the circling arm of Clarence.

So unexpected had been the movement, so fierce the grasp of the Spainard's hand upon her, that the girl gave a sharp cry, while her lover seemed for a moment too astonished to move.

"She is mine!" cried Cola in a voice that cut through the room like a rapier, although it was not loud; "I love her! I would rather see her dead before me than in your arms! Renounce her; she is mine!"

"Hilda, what does this mean?" asked Clarence, his face suddenly set and stern; he did not look at the burning eyes and writhing lips of the man, but fixed his gaze on the terrified face of the girl, who was striving vainly to free herself of the cruel hand on her shoulder.

"I do not understand," she faltered; "he is hurting me, Clarence; make him release me; I am—am afraid."

"Let her go!" commanded the young man to Cola.

"I love her!" repeated the Spaniard between his set teeth.

"Clarence!"

She put our her hands to him with the hushed cry.

Again he commanded Cola to release her, and again the half mad Spaniard refused to do so.

With a muttered execration, his temper aroused at last, Clarence lifted his clenched right hand and struck a heavy blow upon the full lips of Cola Alverez which made him stagger back and release the trembling girl.

In an instant the hand of the Spaniard was thrust into his bosom, and with a mad spring and the fiercest oath of the Spanish tongue he was upon Clarence, one hand upon his throat, the other lifted high above his head, a slender knife grasped in the sinewy fingers.

Hilda gave utterance to a shriek that rang wild and loud through the building; then a weird, white flame seemed to envelop her, to fill the room, to stream, red and blinding, upon the descending blade of Cola's knife; a crash which seemed to rend the world sounded about her, and she fell unconscious to the floor.

When she recovered Clarence was bending over the sofa on which she lay, his face as white as death, his form tremulous, but life still throbbed freely in his every vein, love in his eyes.

Others were in the room, but she saw only him.

"You are safe?" she questioned, faintly. "I saw the knife—oh, my darling!" and she clung to him tremblingly. "I thought that none would come in time to save you, for I knew you were unarmed."

"God saved me," he said, reverently. "He is dead, dear, but not by human hand. The lightning struck him before he could strike me. I think the steel of his knife drew it. Hilda, my dearest one, only you and I know of the madness of his last moments. Shall it not remain a secret, known only to us? I loved him once as a brother; he lies below."

"Yes," she answered softly; "none shall know he did not die your friend."

And none did, until now.—*New York Mercury*.

The Mocking Birds of Yosemite.

Few of those who have sojourned even quite a long time in Yosemite valley are aware that it is filled with myriads of mocking birds, the other sights and sounds overpowering all else, and beside, the birds make their haunts as far as possible from the places where the travelers go. The writer of this was in that wonderful valley and was invited to make one of a quiet party and ride down to the Bridal Veil falls.

The stream that fell from that sublime cliff was thin and transparent, and looked a little thing from that awful height seen through this natural rift in the trees which made a fitting frame for so grand a picture.

The thundering of the water into that seething caldron ceased, and we looked to see where it had gone. The wind had swept that floating, misty veil aside and dashed the bright drops against the mighty sides of the mountain, where it nourished millions of beautiful flowers, and the misty veil swayed and swept in a rainbow arch far aside, and silence reigned unbroken for one moment, and then burst forth the song of the mocking birds in the treef, the bushes, the air, until the whole forest pulsated in unison with their song.

Millions of brown coated birds there were everywhere, until the whole of our very natures seemed permeated with their music. Sometimes low and sweet, again sad and plaintive, and then full, rich and triumphant like a pæan of joy and gladness, while we looked at each other in wondering silence. Just as it seemed that the melody was unsupportably sweet, and that our hearts could not contain more without the relief of tears or shouts, the wind died away and the water again struck with an awsome roar into its rocky hollow with a force that made the earth tremble, and was again lashed to furious foam and the song of the mocking birds hushed. Thus it goes on ever and ever, alternately, and has for ages, the song of the birds and the thunderous reverberation of the cataract.—*Utica Observer*.

Sows Killed by a Rattlesnake.

Several days ago, when John L. Walker, a farmer living in Lowndes County, Ga., was in his field picking cotton, his attention was attracted by a fuss made by his hogs in a swamp near the field. They made a noise very much like they do when they come up with an unfriendly animal, or perhaps a strange drove of swine, and every now and then one would squeal. He thought little of it, supposing they were having a tilt with a neighbor's hogs. But he soon went to the house, when his sows came up. One tumbled over dead, and then another and another, and the fourth one became very sick but recovered. Upon examination he discovered that they had been bitten by a snake on the nose, and one of them on the tongue. A man working with Mr. Walker proposed that they go into the swamp and hunt the snake, but he feared the undertaking and declined. However, the other man went, following the direction indicated by Mr. Walker, as near as he could locate the spot where he heard the fuss made by the hogs. He had not gone far before he shouted, "here he is!" He found the reptile stretched out carefully on a tussock. They cut a long pole and soon dispatched it.—*Valdosta (Ga.) Times*.

New York has Chinese tailor-shops. Some coats cost $200.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The Cape Peninsula, South Africa, in an area of two hundred square miles, contains 1750 species of plants, of which 10% are orchids.

Hypnotism is to be elevated to the dignity of a science. Already an influential society has been formed in London to look into its merits.

In the thirteen weeks of last quarter the death rate of London was only 16.5 per 1000. Ten years ago at the same date it was 19, and twenty years since 22.

An Icelandic Naturalists' Society has been established at Reykjavik, with Professor B. Grondal as President. The chief object is to found a national museum of natural history.

Lieutenant Finley finds that there were 141 tornadoes in Illinois in the fifty-four years ending with 1888. The month of greatest frequency was May, no month being free from the storms.

It is stated that Professor Thompson of electric welding fame, has perfected an invention by which the rails of street or steam railways may be welded together by electricity after being placed in position.

Silk worms produced from sound eggs, but which contract disease during their life, always spin their silk, but they give rise to a stricken moth, the worms from which do not reach maturity and furnish no silk.

Late experiments would seem to refute the theory that France is warmed by the Gulf Stream, as in summer no surface currents reach that country from the southwest, but there are currents from west and northwest.

The French metre has just been definitely adopted in theory as the basis of all measures in most parts of the civilized world by the International Commission for the Unification of Weights and Measures, now assembled in Paris.

A native of Japan has invented a process by which sea weed can be converted into an almost untearable paper, which is transparent enough to admit of its being used as window panes. In color it resembles old window glass.

Recent experiments on the vitality of trichinæ made in France showed that even when exposed to a temperature of twenty degrees to twenty-five degrees below zero for about two hours the animals on reheating were as lively as ever.

At Padua, Italy, the operation of the grafting of a chicken's cornea on the human eye was recently successfully accomplished. The graft is said to have united quickly and formed a cornea which was very transparent, shining and convex.

A recent clever invention is the taxaum, a little lantern-like apparatus which ingeniously placed at the back of a cab, measures the exact distance traversed by it. It is now being tried at Berlin under police inspection, and is said to answer exceedingly well.

The typical earthquake is preceded by a faint tremor which alarms birds and animals a few seconds before the violent concussions set in, and which are followed by some longer waves dying away. The real beginning is very indistinct, a fact which still requires explanation.

With alternating currents iron conductors emit very loud sounds, which increases with the frequency, whereas copper hardly emits perceptible sound. These mechanical vibrations in the case of iron conductors are thought to be very injurious to the durability of the insulation.

The work of connecting by canal the two great arteries of navigation in western Siberia has so far progressed that a boat fifty-six feet long and fourteen feet wide, taking three and a half feet of water, has been lately drawn from the Obi into the Yenisei with a load of forty tons of flour. The two rivers are five hundred and thirty miles apart.

Stuffed Beforehand.

James P. Root, of Chicago, believes in bringing up children the way they should go. "I know how it is myself," he said the other day, as he spoke of this matter. "When I was a boy," he continued, "I had a most ravenous appetite, like all healthy boys. My dear mother was great on training and etiquette, and she had me at her afternoon teas. Now, tea was a little light for me then and she knew it, so just before the tea she would quietly lead me back to the pantry and fill me up with milk pudding until I couldn't wink. Then I would participate in the afternoon tea. Of course, loaded as I was, I could find no room for anything else, and when the tea and cake came around I said: 'No, thank you,' The ladies present would regard me with amazement and say 'What a well-behaved boy!' They didn't know that I had been stuffed beforehand."—*Chicago Herald*.

Bismarck's Advice to His Son.

Besides singing an American song to the phonograph when it was exhibited to him at Friedrichsruhe the other day, Prince Bismarck sent the following message to his son: "Be moderate in work, moderate in eating, and also somewhat (auch etwas) moderate in drinking—this is the advice of a father to his son."

Female students are now admitted to Wesleyan University, and there are six of them in its classes along with the young men this year.

WHEN MY DREAMS COME TRUE

When my dreams come true—when my dreams come true—
Shall I lean from out my casement in the starlight and the dew,
To listen—smile and listen—to the tinkle of the strings
Of the sweet guitar my lover's fingers fondle as he sings?
And as the nude moon slowly, slowly shoulders into view,
Shall I vanish from his vision, when my dreams come true?

When my dreams come true—shall the simple gown I wear
Be changed to softest satin, and my maiden braided hair
Be raveled into flossy mists of rarest, fairest gold,
To be minted into kisses, more than any heart can hold?
Or "the summer of my tresses" shall my lover liken to
"The fervor of his passion"—when my dreams come true?

When my dreams come true—I shall bide among the sheaves
Of happy harvest meadows, and the grasses and the leaves,
Shall I lift and lean between me and the splendor of the sun,
Till the moon swoons into twilight the gleaner's work is done—
Save that yet an arm shall bind me, even as the reapers do
The meanest sheaf of harvest—when my dreams come true?

When my dreams come true—when my dreams come true?
True love in all simplicity is fresh and pure as dew—
The blossom in the blackest mold is kindlier to the eye
Than any lily born of pride that blossoms against the sky,
And so it is I know my heart will gladly welcome you,
My lowliest of lovers, when my dreams come true.

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Many an old flame has caused a run away match.

The wings of the house were surprised when the chimney-flue.

On the greased pole of success there always room at the top.

Frequently late election returns seem to come very properly from outlying districts.—*Merchant Traveler.*

"See Miss Forty dancing so confidingly with young Downs." "Yes—old head on young shoulders."—*Time.*

Tom—"Leave me alone with my thoughst." Jack—"You'll be dreadfully lonesome, old fellow."—*Yankee Blade.*

Never judge a man by the clothes he wears. If you want to form an opinion of him, find out whether he has paid for them.—*Life.*

In the Restaurant.—"A cup of coffee, please, but without chiccory." "What! Do you want clear water, then?"—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

There's only one man in a thousand they say
Who correctly whistles a tune,
But ev'ry man thinks he's that one, alas!
And puckers his mouth like a loon.
—*New York Journal.*

Waiter—"Haven't you forgotten something, sir?" Customer (dazed)—"Why, I thought I gave you the customary tip." Waiter—"You did, sir; but you forgot to eat."—*Puck.*

"Why did you refuse to paint young Cowboy's picture?" "Because if I didn't make a good picture of it, he wouldn't take it; and if I painted him as he is, he would shoot me down in cold blood."

An ostrich once had for a basis
Of op-er-a-tions an oasis.
He'd yell and he'd laugh
At the timid giraffe.
And scare him to death making faces.
—*Young People.*

Unfortunate Agreement.—"What are your children quarrelling about so continually?" "Why, you see, they are so of one heart and one mind. Whatever one wants the other always wants, too."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

Mr. Dumpsey (to the wife of his bosom)—"Maria! here, I've gone and sat down in that chair I varnished for you this morning." Mrs. Dumpsey—"Well, for once you've stuck to your work."—*Burlington (Vt.) Free Press.*

Many a woman dusts billiard chalk off her husband's coat with great big drops of tears in her beautiful eyes as she reflects how hard and how late he has to work at his desk close to that nasty whitewashed wall.—*Richmond Recorder.*

The clock struck twelve. "Darling, will you love me when I'm gone?" "I can safely say yes, Mr. Smithers, because it doesn't look now as if you would ever go," replied the young lady. And then Smithers knew his case was hopeless.—*Buzz.*

Mr. Oldboy—"My dear, when is your birthday?" Mrs. Oldboy—"Why, James, the idea of your not knowing. The 4th of November. Why do you ask?" Mr. Oldboy—"Well, I've lost my silk umbrella, and I was thinking it would be a good idea to get you one for a birthday present."

A Burlington boy, of the under-the-sofa variety, pinned his sister's beau's sleeve to her sash, and then told his father there was a man in the parlor who wished to speak to him. There was no end of fun for about two minutes, and it all turned out for the best, too. The young man proposed on the spot, and the very next night he brought the bad boy a jack knife and two oranges.—*Burlington Free Press.*

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Brooches are the favorite ornaments among Algerian women.

Mousseline chiffon, a softly falling material, is used a great deal for evening gowns.

Mrs. Haggins, the California millionaire's wife, possesses a ruby valued at $10,000.

Mrs. Cleveland expects to devote much of this winter to a careful study of oil painting.

Mrs. Lydia Bacon, of Sudbury, Mass., has celebrated her one hunded and second birthday.

A dainty lace pin is a cluster of sweet peas in pink and white enamel, sprinkled with diamond dewdrops.

A Christian lady who wishes to become a member of the Hebrew Church must first of all learn Hebrew.

Accordion-plaited skirts of cream net over colored silks are very pretty, and much liked for evening wear.

Cow-boy hats for misses are of gray, ecru or bright red felt, with wide unwired brims edged with fur felt.

A new galloon is made of silk cord, united by crochet stitches, the effect being similar to that of point lace.

Sir Julian Pauncefortte's four daughters have brilliant complexions and dress in the extreme of English fashion.

Ruches of silk braid of different widths, intermixed with oblong drops and aiguillettes, are used to trim the new mantles.

Moonstones continue to receive a large share of popular favor. The fancy just now is for large stones encircled with brilliants.

Serviceable school hats are Tam o' Shanters of plaid cloth, and plain felt caps in the same shape may be procured in all colors.

Miss Cordelia Meyers, of Newville, Penn., is the proud possessor of a piano once owned by the wife of President John Quincy Adams.

Fur-lined dolman wraps are less favored than in previous seasons, but are still occasionally made to order, to suit the taste of purchasers.

Gray astrachan, chinchilla and light beaver are the furs most favored for misses and children's wear, and they are most appropriate and becoming.

Muffs and boas of both red and blue fox will be worn by young ladies. The red fox is a very beautiful fur, and especially becoming to a certain type of blondes.

Mme. Albani, who sings before Queen Victoria every year, had the pleasure of singing to her Majesty a few weeks ago. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Lajeunesse.

A handsome corsage ornament is in the form of a spray of three rosebuds, composed respectively of a black, a pink and a white pearl, with the stems and leaves of diamonds.

Fur trimmings are mostly of the long haired varieties, bear, black marten, lynx, mink, fox, etc. Persiana, although, a flat fur is very stylish, but otter, beaver, etc., are passee.

Mrs. Anna Lea Merritt, who was born in Philadelphia, was one of the three ladies who received honorable mention for oil painting in the British section of the Paris Exhibition.

As a rule, women need about nine-tenths of the nourishment requisite for men, boys of sixteen about the same as women, and childeen of ten half the quantity needed for adults.

The bell sleeve appears upon a few of the new seal jackets, but is not generally favored. When used an inner close sleeve is attached near the elbow, affording the necessary protection to the arms.

Princess Marie Theresa of Bavaria, who has a mania for pets, travels throughout Europe with fourteen animals of one sort and another, including several dogs, two magpies, an enormous rat and a diminutive bear.

The Empress and members of the aristocracy of Japan have given up the idea of adopting the western styles of dress for women. The Parisian models did not please the people in general, and the historic costumes will again be worn exclusively.

Queen Victoria doesn't wear a great deal of fur. She has an odd cloak, however, in which she comfortably incases herself when traveling in the cold weather. It is made entirely of ermine, and the ermine is outside. The cloak gives her a very regal appearance.

Warm bonnets for little girls are made of cashmere, the soft fronts gathered in front to a high frill above the forehead, and with accordion plaited capes six to eight inches deep. Loops of ribbon are set in the frill above the face, and a rosette outside, with a full cap trimming resting upon the banged hair.

Mrs. Harrison is the first mistress of the White House since Mrs. Hayes's time who really supervises the entire domestic machinery. She has the whole of it in hand, from the cellars to the attic. She goes over the most of it every day. Both the President and Mrs. Harrison are early risers, and the day's work gets started by 8 o'clock.

Fashionable bonnets in Paris this autumn suggest the great topic of the day. There is the "1789 bonnet" in black felt, with a tiny tricolor ribbon knot; the "election capote," ornamented with white feathers of bouquets of immortelles; and the "provincial voter's bonnet," simply made like the caps worn by old country women.

WISE WORDS.

The man that guesses at probabilities often overreaches the man that waits for the truth.

Truths differ. Sometimes they are told to a man's face and sometimes behind his back.

What sad faces one always sees in an asylum for orphans. It is more fatal to neglect the heart than the head.

No marriage will prove a failure as long as the wife continues to think her husband was the best man at her wedding.

They who are most weary of life, and yet are most unwilling to die, are such who have lived to no purpose; who have rather breathed than lived.

Love in its varied phases can acquire purity or dignity only when guided by inward power over ourselves; that is in itself the very germ of nature.

Sweetness of temper is not an acquired but a natural excellence; and, therefore, to recommend it to those who have it not, may be deemed rather an insult than advice.

The force of reason is to protect the right, which always prevails as a whole, regardless of the extent the individual abuses his freedom; who is free, and proved by the fact that he abuses the freedom.

There is probably no one thing which interferes more with a man's "getting up" in the world than his own conceit; for he has only to believe that he is up, when he can rest assured he is as high as he will ever get.

The Maoris.

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In drinking wine at table you should not drain the glass at once, or exclaim as you take it up: "Well, here we go!" or, after emptying your glass, look anxiously for your check or ask the waiter "to make it the same again for all hands." This is coarse and smacks of the common herd. Watch your host and keep your wine lowered to about the same notch as his. Then you will be all right. That is the way they do in Paris. If you are afraid to trust yourself to drink any more wine while your host continues to dally with the sparkling you may ask for Vichy water, which I find is a good drink to stick to, especially for those whose minds cannot successfully grapple with other beverages. Do not hang your eyes out on your cheeks while drinking wine, or drink too fast and get it up your nose.

If you drink coffee after your dinner do not, if you desire more than one cup, pound on your saucer with the spoon or look around and exclaim, "Hi!" Be gentle and ladylike in your demeanor, telling some fresh little anecdote to the guests while you eat a saucerful of olives or pin a fresh sprig of celery on your coat.

When you get anything hot in your mouth do not get mad and swear, for the other guests will only laugh at you; but take it out carefully and ask the hired girl to put it on ice a little while for you, or make some other bright remark in French or English, as the mood may strike you. In London I notice, also, that it is no longer *de trop* or *sachet* for a guest at table to remove his teeth when he gets a blackberry under the upper plate. Only in extreme cases is it allowable for privileged guests, for instance, who get olive seeds or oyster shells under the plate of their artificial teeth, to remove them without being excused from table. This custom also obtains in Paris, where they are even more finicky than at the courts of Europe, it seemed to me.

It is now considered perfectly proper to take the last of anything on the plate, for it is presumed that there is more down cellar, or, if not, the host can put on his hat and go down-town for another supply.

Much laughter may be produced and general good feeling engendered by little sallies of wit taken from a joke-book. I have an English book of jests which has helped me to pay for many a meal. Some of these jokes are real good. The best English jokes I have seen were made in Philadelphia.

No, I do not approve of the custom of hiding a hunk of bread, as you so happily express it, in a rolled up napkin for the guest to jerk loose over the floor. When the custom of feeding people with Canton flannel cakes at breakfast on the first day of April is abandoned, this reprehensible practice also will cease.

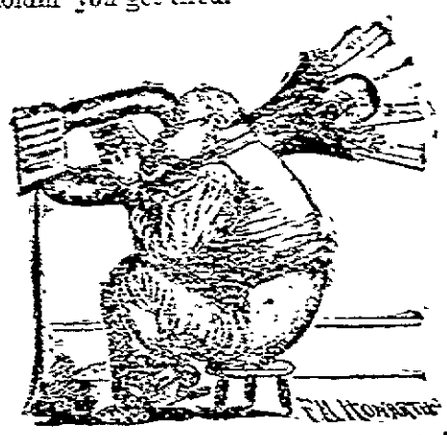
You may eat radishes with the shuck on. Pounded glass will also be furnished if you speak about it in time. Do not swallow the seeds of apricots or peaches. Take them home and plant them. Do the same with watermelon seeds. When the cigars are passed around take one for smoking purposes and one to put in your pocket. You will then convince the host, if you have not already done so, that the social circle in which you should move may be found within the narrow confines of the pound.

In Cashmere 30,000 shawls are made yearly. It takes three men a year to weave a pair. It takes ten goats to furnish the matarial for one and a half yards square.

Coal dust is no longer regarded as waste. It is made up into blocks for fuel and found to burn readily, giving an intense heat, with entire absence of clinkers.

Wagner Music.

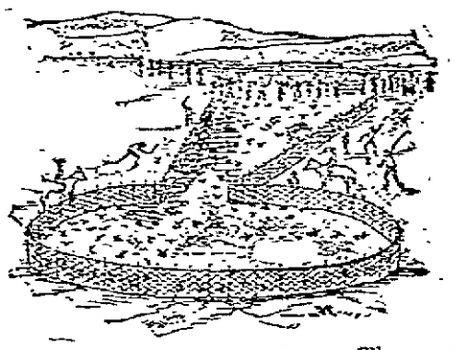
"You stay dare, ain'd ur. I vas of holdin' you get tired."



Mr. Speitzer (enthusiastically)—"Ach! Dot Wagner musick was sound humans lmost somedimes."—*Life.*

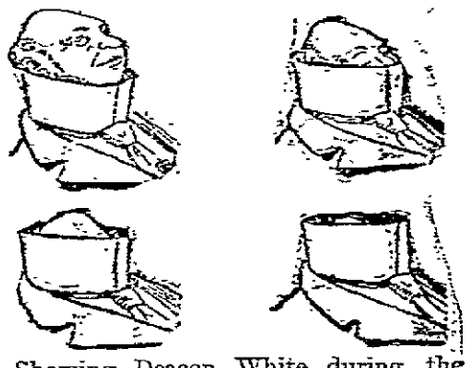
A California Rabbit Drive.

Our illustration represents the result of a rabbit drive in March last at Wildflower, Fresno County, California. The mound of slain at the end of the drive was five feet deep, twenty feet wide, and forty feet long, and contained 12,000 dead rabbits, the largest and most successful drive ever made in California. These vermin have become so numerous and destructive to the farmers, that the wholesale extermination of them is imperative. It is estimated that five rabbits



consume as much as one sheep. They are particularly fond of young grape vines, fruit trees, corn and other grain. This drive was made by stretching fine wire netting about three feet high and seven miles in length, V shaped, terminating at the smaller end in a circular corral into which the animals were driven and readily killed with stout sticks.—*Scientific American.*

The High Collar and Long Sermon.



Showing Deacon White during the first fifteen minutes, second fifteen minutes, third fifteen minutes and fourth fifteen minutes.—*Texas Siftings.*

Nourishing.

Dick—"Say, Tommy, why don't you get a donkey?"

Tommy—"Oh, it costs to much to feed it, papa says."

Dick—"No, it don't; I make my donkey eat old newspapers."—*Argosy.*

The great-crested fly-catcher and several other birds adopt an exceedingly novel method to frighten away other birds or lizards that would prey upon their eggs. They wind into their nest one or more of the old skins which have been shed by snakes, so that these appear to be live snakes coiled about the nests.

A curious gastronomic entertainment was an oyster feast recently held in Colchester, England. The celebration is of very ancient origin. Ten thousand Colchester oysters were consumed on the last occasion by the Mayor and his guests.

In a recent interview Emile Zola, the French novelist, said: 'I have always instinctively kept clear of politics. A man cannot be a politician and a literary man at the same time. These are two beings who strive in different ways for the same goal; that is, to be known and lauded by the multitude.'

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WHEN MY DREAMS COME TRUE

When my dreams come true—when my dreams come true—
Shall I lean from out my casement in the starlight and the dew,
To listen—smile and listen—to the tinkle of the strings
Of the sweet guitar my lover's fingers fondle as he sings?
And as the nude moon slowly, slowly shoulders into view,
Shall I vanish from his vision, when my dreams come true?

When my dreams come true—shall the simple gown I wear
Be changed to softest satin, and my maiden braided hair
Be raveled into flossy mists of rarest, fairest gold,
To be minted into kisses, more than any heart can hold?
Or "the summer of my tresses" shall my lover liken to
"The fervor of his passion"—when my dreams come true?

When my dreams come true—I shall bide among the sheaves
Of happy harvest meadows, and the grasses and the leaves,
Shall I lift and lean between me and the splendor of the sun,
Till the moon swoons into twilight the gleaner's work is done—
Save that yet an arm shall bind me, even as the reapers do
The meanest sheaf of harvest—when my dreams come true?

When my dreams come true—when my dreams come true?
True love in all simplicity is fresh and pure as dew—
The blossom in the blackest mold is kindlier to the eye
Than any lily born of pride that blossoms against the sky,
And so it is I know my heart will gladly welcome you,
My lowliest of lovers, when my dreams come true.

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Many an old flame has caused a run away match.

The wings of the house were surprised when the chimney-flue.

On the greased pole of success there' always room at the top.

Frequently late election returns seem to come very properly from outlying districts.—*Merchant Traveler.*

"See Miss Forty dancing so confidingly with young Downs." "Yes—old head on young shoulders."—*Time.*

Tom—"Leave me alone with my thoughst." Jack—"You'll be dreadfully lonesome, old fellow."—*Yankee Blade.*

Never judge a man by the clothes he wears. If you want to form an opinion of him, find out whether he has paid for them.—*Life.*

In the Restaurant.—"A cup of coffee, please, but without chiccory." "What! Do you want clear water, then?"—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

There's only one man in a thousand they say
Who correctly whistles a tune,
But ev'ry man thinks he's that one, alas!
And puckers his mouth like a loon.
—*New York Journal.*

Waiter—"Haven't you forgotten something, sir?" Customer (dazed)—"Why, I thought I gave you the customary tip." Waiter—"You did, sir; but you forgot to eat."—*Puck.*

"Why did you refuse to paint young Cowboy's picture?" "Because if I didn't make a good picture of it, he wouldn't take it; and if I painted him as he is, he would shoot me down in cold blood."

An ostrich once had for a basis
Of op-er-a-tions an oasis.
He'd yell and he'd laugh
At the timid giraffe,
And scare him to death making faces.
—*Young People.*

Unfortunate Agreement.—"What are your children quarrelling about so continually?" "Why, you see, they are so of one heart and one mind. Whatever one wants the other always wants, too."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

Mr. Dumpsey (to the wife of his bosom)—"Maria! here, I've gone and sat down in that chair I varnished for you this morning." Mrs. Dumpsey—"Well, for once you've stuck to your work."—*Burlington (Vt.) Free Press.*

Many a woman dusts billiard chalk off her husband's coat with great big drops of tears in her beautiful eyes as she reflects how hard and how late he has to work at his desk close to that nasty whitewashed wall.—*Richmond Recorder.*

The clock struck twelve. "Darling, will you love me when I'm gone?" "I can safely say yes, Mr. Smithers, because it doesn't look now as if you would ever go," replied the young lady. And then Smithers knew his case was hopeless.—*Bazar.*

Mr. Oldboy—"My dear, when is your birthday?" Mrs. Oldboy—"Why, James, the idea of your not knowing. The 4th of November. Why do you ask?" Mr. Oldboy—"Well, I've lost my silk umbrella, and I was thinking it would be a good idea to get you one for a birthday present."

A Burlington boy, of the under-the-sofa variety, pinned his sister's beau's sleeve to her sash, and then told his father there was a man in the parlor who wished to speak to him. There was no end of fun for about two minutes, and it all turned out for the best, too. The young man proposed on the spot, and the very next night he brought the bad boy a jack knife and two oranges.—*Burlington Free Press.*

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Brooches are the favorite ornaments among Algerian women.

Mousseline chiffon, a softly falling material, is used a great deal for evening gowns.

Mrs. Haggins, the California millionaire's wife, possesses a ruby valued at $10,000.

Mrs. Cleveland expects to devote much of this winter to a careful study of oil painting.

Mrs. Lydia Bacon, of Sudbury, Mass., has celebrated her one hunded and second birthday.

A dainty lace pin is a cluster of sweet peas in pink and white enamel, sprinkled with diamond dewdrops.

A Christian lady who wishes to become a member of the Hebrew Church must first of all learn Hebrew.

Accordion-plaited skirts of cream net over colored silks are very pretty, and much liked for evening wear.

Cow-boy hats for misses are of gray, ecru or bright red felt, with wide unwired brims edged with fur felt.

A new galloon is made of silk cord, united by crochet stitches, the effect being similar to that of point lace.

Sir Julian Pauncefortе's four daughters have brilliant complexions and dress in the extreme of English fashion.

Ruches of silk braid of different widths, intermixed with oblong drops and aiguillettes, are used to trim the new mantles.

Moonstones continue to receive a large share of popular favor. The fancy just now is for large stones encircled with brilliants.

Serviceable school hats are Tam o' Shanters of plaid cloth, and plain felt caps in the same shape may be procured in all colors.

Miss Cordelia Meyers, of Newville, Penn., is the proud possessor of a piano once owned by the wife of President John Quincy Adams.

Fur-lined dolman wraps are less favored than in previous seasons, but are still occasionally made to order, to suit the taste of purchasers.

Gray astrachan, chinchilla and light beaver are the furs most favored for misses and children's wear, and they are most appropriate and becoming.

Muffs and boas of both red and blue fox will be worn by young ladies. The red fox is a very beautiful fur, and especially becoming to a certain type of blondes.

Mme. Albani, who sings before Queen Victoria every year, had the pleasure of singing to her Majesty a few weeks ago. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Lajeunesse.

A handsome corsage ornament is in the form of a spray of three rosebuds, composed respectively of a black, a pink and a white pearl, with the stems and leaves of diamonds.

Fur trimmings are mostly of the long haired varieties. bear, black marten, lynx, mink, fox, etc. Persiana, although, a flat fur is very stylish, but otter, beaver, etc., are passee.

Mrs. Anna Lea Merritt, who was born in Philadelphia, was one of the three ladies who received honorable mention for oil painting in the British section of the Paris Exhibition.

As a rule, women need about nine-tenths of the nourishment requisite for men, boys of sixteen about the same as women, and childeen of ten half the quantity needed for adults.

The bell sleeve appears upon a few of the new seal jackets, but is not generally favored. When used an inner close sleeve is attached near the elbow, affording the necessary protection to the arms.

Princess Marie Theresa of Bavaria, who has a mania for pets, travels throughout Europe with fourteen animals of one sort and another, including several dogs, two magpies, an enormous rat and a diminutive bear.

The Empress and members of the aristocracy of Japan have given up the idea of adopting the western styles of dress for women. The Parisian models did not please the people in general, and the historic costumes will again be worn exclusively.

Queen Victoria doesn't wear a great deal of fur. She has an odd cloak, however, in which she comfortably incases herself when traveling in the cold weather. It is made entirely of ermine, and the ermine is outside. The cloak gives her a very regal appearance.

Warm bonnets for little girls are made of cashmere, the soft fronts gathered in front to a high frill above the forehead, and with accordion plaited capes six to eight inches deep. Loops of ribbon are set in the frill above the face, and a rosette outside, with a full cap trimming resting upon the banged hair.

Mrs. Harrison is the first mistress o the White House since Mrs. Hayes's time who really supervises the entire domestic machinery. She has the whole of it in hand, from the cellars to the attic. She goes over the most of it every day. Both the President and Mrs. Harrison are early risers, and the day's work gets started by 8 o'clock.

Fashionable bonnets in Paris this autumn suggest the great topic of the day. There is the "1789 bonnet" in black felt, with a tiny tricolor ribbon knot: the "election capote," ornamented with white feathers of bouquets of immortelles; and the "provincial voter's bonnet," simply made like the caps worn by old country women.

WISE WORDS.

The man that guesses at probabilities often overreaches the man that waits for the truth.

Truths differ. Sometimes they are told to a man's face and sometimes behind his back.

What sad faces one always sees in an asylum for orphans. It is more fatal to neglect the heart than the head.

No marriage will prove a failure as long as the wife continues to think her husband was the best man at her wedding.

They who are most weary of life, and yet are most unwilling to die, are such who have lived to no purpose; who have rather breathed than lived.

Love in its varied phases can acquire purity or dignity only when guided by inward power over ourselves; that is in itself the very germ of nature.

Sweetness of temper is not an acquired but a natural excellence; and, therefore, to recommend it to those who have it not, may be deemed rather an insult than advice.

The force of reason is to protect the right, which always prevails as a whole, regardless of the extent the individual abuses his freedom: who is free, and proved by the fact that he abuses the freedom.

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Pillow-shams may be thrown aside at night. They are mostly for day wear. Some roll them up in a napkin-ring at night, whilst others hang them on seed corn or dried-apple drapery of the room. Pillow-shams go very far toward sweetening the home atmosphere and beautifying the home nest. Show me where they have no pillow-shams and I will show you a desolate house. Show me where there are no pillow-shams and I will show you no picture of George Washington in the act of crossing the Delaware. Show me a pillow-shamless home and I will show you a home where there is no conch-shell on the bureau, no dried grass or everlasting flowers on the center-table, no four o'clocks in the front yard or tansy in the back yard, no soft-voiced guinea hens in the barn lot, or low-born bleating calf in the stable.

In drinking wine at table you should not drain the glass at once, or exclaim as you take it up: "Well, here we go!" or, after emptying your glass, look anxiously for your check or ask the waiter "to make it the same again for all hands." This is coarse and smacks of the common herd. Watch your host and keep your wine lowered to about the same notch as his. Then you will be all right. That is the way they do in Paris. If you are afraid to trust yourself to drink any more wine while your host continues to dally with the sparkling you may ask for Vichy water, which I find is a good drink to stick to, especially for those whose minds cannot successfully grapple with other beverages. Do not hang your eyes out on your cheeks while drinking wine, or drink too fast and get it up your nose.

If you drink coffee after your dinner do not, if you desire more than one cup, pound on your saucer with the spoon or look around and exclaim, "Hi!" Be gentle and ladylike in your demeanor, telling some fresh little anecdote to the guests while you eat a saucerful of olives or pin a fresh sprig of celery on your coat.

When you get anything hot in your mouth do not get mad and swear, for the other guests will only laugh at you; but take it out carefully and ask the hired girl to put it on ice a little while for you, or make some other bright remark in French or English, as the mood may strike you. In London I notice, also, that it is no longer *de trop* or *sachet* for a guest at table to remove his teeth when he gets a blackberry under the upper plate. Only in extreme cases is it allowable for privileged guests, for instance, who get olive seeds or oyster shells under the plate of their artificial teeth, to remove them without being excused from table. This custom also obtains in Paris, where they are even more finicky than at the courts of Europe, it seemed to me.

It is now considered perfectly proper to take the last of anything on the plate, for it is presumed that there is more down cellar, or, if not, the host can put on his hat and go down-town for another supply.

Much laughter may be produced and general good feeling engendered by little sallies of wit taken from a joke-book. I have an English book of jests which has helped me to pay for many a meal. Some of these jokes are real good. The best English jokes I have seen were made in Philadelphia.

No, I do not approve of the custom of hiding a hunk of bread, as you so happily express it, in a rolled up napkin for the guest to jerk loose over the floor. When the custom of feeding people with Canton flannel cakes at breakfast on the first day of April is abandoned, this reprehensible practice also will cease.

You may eat radishes with the shuck on. Pounded glass will also be furnished if you speak about it in time. Do not swallow the seeds of apricots or peaches. Take them home and plant them. Do the same with watermelon seeds. When the cigars are passed around take one for smoking purposes and one to put in your pocket. You will then convince the host, if you have not already done so, that the social circle in which you should move may be found within the narrow confines of the pound.

In Cashmere 30,000 shawls are made yearly. It takes three men a year to weave a pair. It takes ten goats to furnish the matarial for one and a half yards square.

Coal dust is no longer regarded as waste. It is made up into blocks for fuel and found to burn readily, giving an intense heat, with entire absence of clinkers.

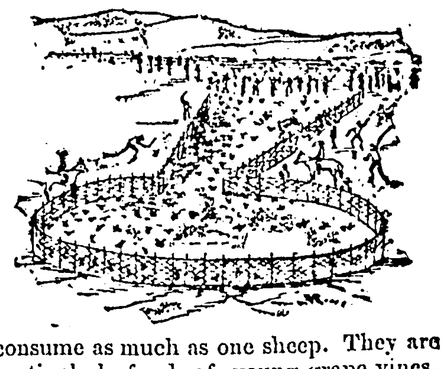
Wagner Music.

"You stay dare, ain'd ut. I vas of holdin' you get tired."

Mr. Speitzer (enthusiastically)—"Ach! Dot Wagner musick was sound human most somedimes."—*Life.*

A California Rabbit Drive.

Our illustration represents the result of a rabbit drive in March last at Wildflower, Fresno County, California. The mound of slain at the end of the drive was five feet deep, twenty feet wide, and forty feet long, and contained 12,000 dead rabbits, the largest and most successful drive ever made in California. These vermin have become so numerous and destructive to the farmers, that the wholesale extermination of them is imperative. It is estimated that five rabbits

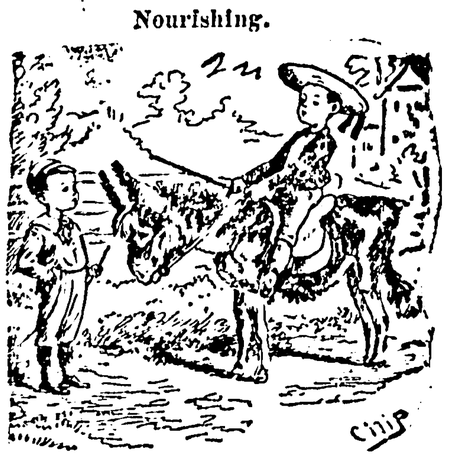


consume as much as one sheep. They are particularly fond of young grape vines, fruit trees, corn and other grain. This drive was made by stretching fine wire netting about three feet high and seven miles in length, V shaped, terminating at the smaller end in a circular corral into which the animals were driven and readily killed with stout sticks.—*Scientific American.*

The High Collar and Long Sermon.

Showing Deacon White during the first fifteen minutes, second fifteen minutes, third fifteen minutes and fourth fifteen minutes.—*Texas Siftings.*

Nourishing.



Dick—"Say, Tommy, why don't you get a donkey?"

Tommy—"Oh, it costs to much to feed it, papa says."

Dick—"No, it don't; I make my donkey eat old newspapers."—*Argosy.*

The great-crested fly-catcher and several other birds adopt an exceedingly novel method to frighten away other birds or lizards that would prey upon their eggs. They wind into their nest one or more of the old skins which have been shed by snakes, so that these appear to be live snakes coiled about the nests.

A curious gastronomic entertainment was an oyster feast recently held in Colchester, England. The celebration is of very ancient origin. Ten thousand Colchester oysters were consumed on the last occasion by the Mayor and his guests.

In a recent interview Emile Zola, the French novelist, said: 'I have always instinctively kept clear of politics. A man cannot be a politician and a literary man at the same time. These are two beings who strive in different ways for the same goal; that is, to be known and lauded by the multitude.'

The New Oxford Item.

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FIRST-CLASS

Blacksmith Stand and Dwelling House

FOR SALE OR RENT!

The undersigned offers his desirable Blacksmith Stand and Dwelling House, situate on High Street, in the Borough of New Oxford, for sale or rent. For further particulars call on or address

J. S. WEAVER,
New Oxford, Pa.

SPECIAL BARGAINS
—IN—
RUBBER BOOTS!

The best Boston rubber boots for men at $2.70, for boys at $2.25. Every pair guaranteed. D. MYERS,
Reliable Shoe Dealer, Hanover, Pa.

Important Notice.

All persons having in their possession any Beer, Pop or Ginger Ale Bottles or Beer Cases belonging to the undersigned, are hereby notified to return them within the next thirty days or they will be dealt with according to law. A record has been kept of their whereabouts, and a failure to comply with this notice on the part of those having either Bottles or Beer Cases, will be followed by a suit for their recovery. AMBROSE SCHMITT, Brewer.
122 Abbottstown Street, Hanover, Pa

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that all the personal property now in possession of JOHN C. CASHMAN, living in Hamilton township Adams Co., Pa., (on Myers Heirs' farm,) has been purchased and paid for by the undersigned, who is the exclusive owner of the same, as well as the undivided half of growing crop of grain, &c., and all persons are hereby notified not to deal for the same in any way.
CLINTON A. CASHMAN.

25,000 CARPENTERS now use our SAW FILER to file all kinds of saws so that they will cut better than ever. Price, $2.50. Circulars and prices to agents. Address,
E. ROTH & BRO., New Oxford, Pa.
14apr82ly.

MARRIED.

Dec. 1, by Rev. Peter Brown, Elmer E. Chronister to Miss Katie Jacobs, both of Reading twp.

Dec. 1, by Rev. L. Kohr, Mr. Joseph Frelich, of York county, to Miss Mary E. Feeser, of this county.

Dec. 7, by Rev. Dr. Swartz, Elmer B. Izer, of Fairfield, to Miss Emma F. Dutrow, of Blue Ridge Summit.

Dec. 1, by Rev. Dunkerley, Geo. A. McClellan to Miss Mary K. Gilbert, all of Gettysburg.

Dec. 1, by Elder Samuel Spurrier, Geo. W. Nangle to Miss Anna Kint, both of Hamiltonban twp.

Dec. 5, by Rev. J. R. Dunkerly, Mr. Samuel H. Rexroth to Miss Addie Baldwin, both of Menallen twp.

Dec. 3, by Rev. T. J. Barkley, Mr. E. C. Stough, of this place, to Miss Alverta J. Stallsmith, of Granite Hill.

Dec. 5, by Rev. Koser, Henry M. Keller, of McKnightstown, to Miss Jennie E. Toot, of Mummasburg.

Dec. 3, by Rev. J. A. Boll, Wm. F. Strasbaugh to Miss Mary E. Saylor, both of Hamiltonban twp.

Dec. 3, by Rev. Becker, Albert D. Mehring, of Carroll county, to Miss Annie M. Palmer, of Germany twp.

DIED.

Deaths free.—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cents a line

Dec. 6, in Hanover, Mr. Daniel Snyder, aged 82 years, 3 months and 20 days.

Dec. 8, in Hanover, Mr. Albert N. Giesler, aged 29 years, 9 months and 7 days.

Dec. 7, in McSherrystown, of diphtheria, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Krichten, aged about 14 years.

Dec. 8, near Bonneauville, of pneumonia, Mrs. Joseph Smith, aged about 52 years.

Dec. 9, in this place, after a long period of severe illness, Mr. David Sherman, aged 62 years, 2 months and 8 days.

Nov. 29, near New Chester, Thomas Withers, aged 77 years, 1 month and 18 days.

Dec. 9, in Reading twp., Mrs. Harvey Wehler, aged about 42 years.

A PLAIN FACT

Have you pain in the small of the back or hips, sharp pain up the back, at times pain in the head, dizziness, glimmering before the eyes, at times difficult to urinate, at times too free, too clear? If so, remember these are symptoms of Bright's Disease, which can be cured in its first stages, but do not wait until then. Go to J. W. Barnitz's drug store and ask for a free sample bottle of Dr. Burdick's Kidney Cure, which will convince you. Large size, 75c. One bottle lasts two weeks. This is a positive cure for all Kidney or Liver trouble, with a guaranteed sale.

For coughs, colds, sore or weak throats, ask for a free sample of Jackson's Magnum Bonum Cough Syrup, the great throat healer. Large size, 25 cents. Sold by J. W. Barnitz, New Oxford. Sample free.

Prof. Loisette's MEMORY

DISCOVERY AND TRAINING METHOD

In spite of adulterated imitations which miss the theory, and practical results of the Original, in spite of the grossest misrepresentations by envious would-be competitors, and in spite of "base attempts to rob" him of the fruit of his labors, (all of which demonstrate the undoubted superiority and popularity of his teaching), Prof. Loisette's Art of Never Forgetting is recognized to-day in both Hemispheres as marking an Epoch in Memory Culture. Mr. Prospectus (sent post free) gives opinions of people in all parts of the globe who have actually studied his System by correspondence, showing that his System is *not only while being studied, but afterwards; that any book can be learned in a single reading, mind-wandering cured, &c.* For Prospectus, Terms and Testimonials address
Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue, N.Y.

NOTICE.

ANDREW I. SMITH'S ESTATE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Andrew I. Smith, late of Monumpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same township, they hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MRS. JOSEPHINE C. SMITH.
EMANUEL SMITH.

MARBLE YARD.

E. G. LOUGH,

Opposite the German Reformed Church,

NEW OXFORD, - - PENN'A

All kinds of Grave Work furnished as cheap as the cheapest, in the latest styles, and of the best material. Monuments made a specialty. Persons wishing anything in his line are invited to call and examine his samples before purchasing elsewhere. 23apr80-ly.

Notice to Trespassers.

The undersigned, residing in Oxford township, hereby notifies all persons not to trespass upon his property for any purpose whatever, as any person so offending will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law

JACOB SMITH.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Great Overcoat Sale!

350 OVERCOATS

FOR MEN AND BOYS

at one-half their original price.

Call on

D. MYERS, The Reliable CLOTHIER.

Andrew Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand, next to Shirk's Hardware, HANOVER, PA

A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Christmas draws near! Of course CAKES will be one item, and a principal one, too, towards a Merry Christmas. To make cakes you must first have the ingredients, and these are principally got at grocery stores. To provide for this, I have carefully selected my stock (with the aid of an experienced grocer) to meet the wants of the Holiday Season, so that whatever you may need for your Christmas goodies you can secure right here. I have a very nice line of fresh Candies, &c.——TOYS? I have not a very extensive stock, yet I think I can accommodate you in this line.——CHRISTMAS PRESENTS? In the musical department you will find an assortment of Christmas Presents,—"Just what I want." I have also a nice line of other Christmas presents that I would like to tell you about, but I have not the time nor space. Summed up in a very few words, you will be sure to find something in my stock to suit you. Call and see.

Respectfully,

O. A. SMITH,
Successor to P. J. Noel

P. S.—By the way, I almost forgot to tell you that I have a very full and complete line of Books, Novels, &c., among which you will be sure to find some to please you.

CHRISTMAS AND COLD WEATHER **PRESENTS**

At Sheely & Bro.'s, New Oxford, Pa.

We can only name a few, but we have plenty of them! **MUFFS**—We have an elegant line, 12 different styles. (some ordered second and third time) Quality and price makes them sell. **SILK MUFFLERS**—There is no finer lot to select from in the county. Some very handsome. Don't wait until the best styles are gone. Come and get your choice and have it laid aside. Also, a big line of Men's Fur Caps. **OVERCOATS**—Our "rooster" has called us customers from far and near but we still have some overcoats left. Don't wait until it gets to zero. Warm weather is the time to get bargains.

We have a hundred other articles to select from. Come and see us, we know we can please you. SHEELY & BRO.

HERE WE ARE

To again give the people of Hanover and vicinity some good Bargains in Boots and Shoes for ladies, men, boys and children.

$1 will buy a pair of ladies' fine kid button shoes, all solid leather.

$1 will secure you a pair of ladies' grain button shoes.

$1.25 This is our regular $1.75 ladies' pebble grain button shoe

$1.50 The surprise of the town, a Dongola pat. leather tip but. shoe.

$1.75 will buy for you a fine Dongola button shoe, worth $2.50.

$2 A hand welt fine Dongola button shoe worth $3.00.

Next comes our strictly hand-made ladies' button shoes from $2.50 to $5, all big bargains, and can't be bought anywhere else for that money.

Men's best Boston Rubber Boots at $2.70. Boys' best Boston rubber boots at $2.25. Every pair guaranteed. Rubbers of all description at lowest prices.

D. MYERS,

At And'w Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand
Broadway, Hanover, Pa.

G. A. KLINGLE,

—FASHIONABLE—

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER

Shampooning and dyeing done in the finest styles. Razors honed and put in order at lowest rates. Saloon next door to the ITEM office Centre Square. NEW OXFORD, PA

FRESH OYSTERS

at the Red Front Grocery
to-morrow evening.

A big lot of fine

Aspinwall Bananas

at the Red Front Grocery.

CHOCOLATE & VANILLA

ICE CREAM

at the Red Front Grocery
to-morrow evening.

—GRAIN AND—

PRODUCE!

The undersigned, having leased the Brick Warehouse on Hanover street, New Oxford Pa., will buy and sell all kinds of Grain and Country Produce, such as

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats
Potatoes, Bran, Middlings,
Chop, &c., &c.;
also the best brands of

Roller & Country Flour,

AND COARSE AND FINE SALT.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a trial. A liberal share of public patronage solicited. FREE DELIVERY anywhere in the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday noon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hilien Station every Friday at 4 o'clock, p. m. All orders left with me will receive prompt attention.

ma87.] Z. H. CASHMAN.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The New Oxford Item.

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FIRST-CLASS

Blacksmith Stand and Dwelling House

FOR SALE OR RENT!

The undersigned offers his desirable Blacksmith Stand and Dwelling House, situate on High Street, in the Borough of New Oxford, for sale or rent. For further particulars call on or address J. S. WEAVER, New Oxford, Pa.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

—IN—

RUBBER BOOTS!

The best Boston rubber boots for men at $2.70, for boys at $2.25. Every pair guaranteed. D. MYERS,

Reliable Shoe Dealer, Hanover, Pa.

Important Notice.

All persons having in their possession any Beer, Pop or Ginger Ale Bottles or Beer Cases belonging to the undersigned, are hereby notified to return them within the next thirty days or they will be dealt with according to law. A record has been kept of their whereabouts, and a failure to comply with this notice on the part of those having either Bottles or Beer Cases, will be followed by a suit for their recovery. AMBROSE SCHMIDT, Bottler, 122 Abbottstown Street, Hanover, Pa

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that all the personal property now in possession of JOHN C. CASHMAN, living in Hamilton township Adams Co., Pa., (on Myers Heirs' farm,) has been purchased and paid for by the undersigned, who is the exclusive owner of the same, as well as the undivided half of growing crop of grain, &c., and all persons are hereby notified not to deal for the same in any way.

CLINTON A. CASHMAN.

25,000 CARPENTERS now use our SAW FILER to file all kinds of saws so that they will cut better than ever. Price, $2.50. Circulars and prices to agents. Address, E. ROTH & BRO., New Oxford, Pa. 14apr82ly.

MARRIED.

Dec. 1, by Rev. Peter Brown, Elmer E. Chronister to Miss Katie Jacobs, both of Reading twp.

Dec. 1, by Rev. L. Kohr, Mr. Joseph Frelich, of York county, to Miss Mary E. Feeser, of this county.

Dec. 7, by Rev. Dr. Swartz, Elmer B. Izer, of Fairfield, to Miss Emma F. Dutrow, of Blue Ridge Summit.

Dec. 1, by Rev. Dunkerley, Geo. A. McClellan to Miss Mary K. Gilbert, all of Gettysburg.

Dec. 1, by Elder Samuel Spurrier, Geo. W. Nangle to Miss Anna Kint, both of Hamiltonban twp.

Dec. 5, by Rev. J. R. Dunkerly, Mr. Samuel H. Rexroth to Miss Addie Baldwin, both of Menallen twp.

Dec. 3, by Rev. T. J. Barkley, Mr. E. C. Stough, of this place, to Miss Alverta J. Stallsmith, of Granite Hill.

Dec. 5, by Rev. Koser, Henry M. Keller, of McKnightstown, to Miss Jennie E. Toot, of Mummasburg.

Dec. 3, by Rev. J. A. Boll, Wm. F. Strasbaugh to Miss Mary E. Saylor, both of Hamiltonban twp.

Dec. 3, by Rev. Becker, Albert D. Mehring, of Carroll county, to Miss Annie M. Palmer, of Germany twp.

DIED.

Deaths free,—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cents a line

Dec. 6, in Hanover, Mr. Daniel Snyder, aged 82 years, 3 months and 20 days.

Dec. 8, in Hanover, Mr. Albert N. Giesler, aged 29 years, 9 months and 7 days.

Dec. 7, in McSherrystown, of diphtheria, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Krichten, aged about 14 years.

Dec. 8, near Bonneauville, of pneumonia, Mrs. Joseph Smith, aged about 52 years.

Dec. 9, in this place, after a long period of severe illness, Mr. David Sherman, aged 62 years, 2 months and 8 days.

Nov. 29, near New Chester, Thomas Withers, aged 77 years, 1 month and 18 days.

Dec. 9, in Reading twp., Mrs. Harvey Wehler, aged about 42 years.

A PLAIN FACT

Have you pain in the small of the back or hips, sharp pain up the back, at times pain in the head, dizziness, glimmering before the eyes, at times difficult to urinate, at times too free, too clear? If so, remember these are symptoms of Bright's Disease, which can be cured in its first stages, but do not wait until then. Go to J. W. Barnitz's drug store and ask for a free sample bottle of Dr. Burdick's Kidney Cure, which will convince you, Large size, 75c. One bottle lasts two weeks. This is a positive cure for all Kidney or Liver trouble, with a guaranteed sale.

For coughs, colds, sore or weak throats, ask for a free sample of Jackson's Magnum Bonum Cough Syrup, the great throat healer. Large size, 25 cents. Sold by J. W. Barnitz, New Oxford. Sample free.

Prof. Loisette's

MEMORY

DISCOVERY AND TRAINING METHOD

In spite of adulterated imitations which miss the theory, and practical results of the Original, in spite of the grossest misrepresentations by envious would-be competitors, and in spite of "base attempts to rob" him of the fruit of his labors, (all of which demonstrate the undoubted superiority and popularity of his teaching), Prof. Loisette's Art of Never Forgetting is recognized to-day in both Hemispheres as marking an Epoch in Memory Culture. His Prospectus (sent post free) gives opinions of people in all parts of the globe who have actually studied his system by correspondence, showing that his System is *used only while being studied, not afterwards;* that *any book can be learned in a single reading, mind-wandering cured, &c.* For Prospectus, Terms and Testimonials address

Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.

NOTICE.

ANDREW I. SMITH'S ESTATE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Andrew I. Smith, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same township, they hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MRS. JOSEPHINE C. SMITH.
EMANUEL SMITH.

MARBLE YARD.

E. G. LOUGH,

Opposite the German Reformed Church,

NEW OXFORD, - - PENN'A

All kinds of Grave Work furnished as cheap as the cheapest, in the latest styles, and of the best material. Monuments made a specialty. Persons wishing anything in his line are invited to call and examine his samples before purchasing elsewhere. 23apr89-1y.

Notice to Trespassers.

The undersigned, residing in Oxford township, hereby notifies all persons not to trespass upon his property for any purpose whatever, as any person so offending will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law

JACOB SMITH.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Great Overcoat Sale!

350 OVERCOATS

FOR MEN AND BOYS

at one-half their original price.

Call on

D. MYERS, The Reliable CLOTHIER.

Andrew Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand, next to Shirk's Hardware, HANOVER, PA

A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Christmas draws near! Of course CAKES will be one item, and a principal one, too, towards a Merry Christmas. To make cakes you must first have the ingredients, and these are principally got at grocery stores. To provide for this, I have carefully selected my stock (with the aid of an experienced grocer) to meet the wants of the Holiday Season, so that whatever you may need for your Christmas goodies you can secure right here. I have a very nice line of fresh Candies, &c.——TOYS? I have not a very extensive stock, yet I think I can accommodate you in this line.——CHRISTMAS PRESENTS? In the musical department you will find an assortment of Christmas Presents,—"Just what I want." I have also a nice line of other Christmas presents that I would like to tell you about, but I have not the time nor space. Summed up in a very few words, you will be sure to find something in my stock to suit you. Call and see.

Respectfully,

O. A. SMITH,

Successor to P. J. Noel

P. S.—By the way, I almost forgot to tell you that I have a very full and complete line of Books, Novels, &c., among which you will be sure to find some to please you.

CHRISTMAS AND COLD WEATHER **PRESENTS**

At Sheely & Bro.'s, New Oxford, Pa.

We can only name a few, but we have plenty of them! **MUFFS**—We have an elegant line, 12 different styles, (some ordered second and third time) Quality and price makes them sell. **SILK MUFFLERS**—There is no finer lot to select from in the county. Some very handsome. Don't wait until the best styles are gone. Com and get your choice and have it laid aside. Also, a big line of Men's Fur Caps. **OVERCOATS**—Our "rooster" has called us customers from far and near but we still have some overcoats left. Don't wait until it gets to zero. Warm weather is the time to get bargains. We have a hundred other articles to select from. Come and see us, we know we can please you. SHEELY & BRO.

HERE WE ARE

To again give the people of Hanover and vicinity some good Bargains in Boots and Shoes for ladies, men, boys and children.

$1 will buy a psir of ladies' fine kid button shoes, all solid leather.

$1 will secure you a pair of ladies' grain button shoes.

$1.25 This is our regular $1.75 ladies' pebble grain button shoe

$1.50 Te surprise of the town, a Dongola pat. leather tip but. shoe.

$1.75 will buy for you a fine Dongola button shoe, worth $2.50.

$2 A hand welt fine Dongola button shoe worth $3,00.

Next comes our strictly hand-made ladies' button shoes from $2.50 to $5, all big bargains, and can't be bought anywhere else for that money.

Men's best Boston Rubber Boots at $2.70. Boys' best Boston rubber boots at $2.25. Every pair guaranteed. Rubbers of all description at lowest prices.

D. MYERS,

At And'w Dellone & Bro.'s Old Stand Broadway, Hanover, Pa.

G. A. KLINGLE,

—FASHIONABLE—

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER

Shampooning and dyeing done in the finest styles. Razors honed and put in order at lowest rates Saloon next door to the ITEM office Centre Square, NEW OXFORD, PA

FRESH OYSTERS

at the Red Front Grocery to-morrow evening.

A big lot of fine

Aspinwall Bananas

at the Red Front Grocery.

CHOCOLATE & VANILLA

ICE CREAM

at the Red Front Grocery to-morrow evening.

—GRAIN AND—

PRODUCE!

The undersigned, having leased the Brick Warehouse on Hanover street, New Oxford Pa., will buy and sell all kinds of Grain and Country Produce, such as

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, &c., &c.;

also the best brands of

Roller & Country Flour,

AND COARSE AND FINE SALT.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a trial. A liberal share of public patronage solicited. FREE DELIVERY anywhere in the borough. Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday noon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock, p. m. All orders left with me will receive prompt attention.

may87.] Z. H. CASHMAN.

The New Oxford Item.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per annum, in advance—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates—large reductions to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest lable or card to the largest hand-bill or poster—done with dispatch, at the lowest rates.

OFFICE on Centre Square, near Noel's grocery.

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 13, 1889.

PAY UP.

Persons indebted to this office are requested to settle their accounts, many of which have been long over due, as we have pressing need of the money.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

The State Grange will meet at Harrisburg Dec. 19.

Cornelius Fitzgerald, of Idaville, has been granted a pension.

A local teachers' institute will be held in Arendtsville, Dec. 14.

Codorus township, York county, has a chinquapin tree two feet in diameter

Gentlemen connected with the State Fair talk of going to York again next fall.

Jeremiah Knaub, of Huntington township, lost a fine mule by death, last week.

Don't forget that money can be saved by sending your job printing to the ITEM office.

A full line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Muffs and Boa's, at CARVER & LITTLE's, Hanover.

On Tuesday last Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hafer, of Abbottstown, celebrated their golden wedding.

The first term of Pennsylvania College will close to-day—one week earlier than the regular date.

While Mr. John Smith, of Fairfield, was cutting wood the axe glanced and cut quite a gash in his foot.

The Westminster Advocate suggests breaking stone on the roads and the whipping post as a tramp cure.

A few days ago Jacob J. Wolf, of Hampton, killed two large snakes, something not often heard of so late in the year.

Ease the babe (from one day old or more) from pain, by using Victor Infants' Relief. Absolutely guaranteed—Harmless.

Mr. Buckingham and family, of Littlestown, were nearly suffocated by the gas issuing from the stove last Thursday night.

W. Howard Dicks, Esq., of Reading township, has been on his annual deer-hunt and brought down a fine buck in the South Mountain.

Big Bargains in Overcoats at CARVER & LITTLE's, Hanover. Must be sold ar once and very cheap. Examine their stock before buying.

Constable Snowden, of York Springs arrested Charles Yohe on Saturday evening for the larceny of an overcoat, from a gentleman at Mt. Holly.

Quite a large number of young men from the lower end of Adams county will go west in the spring to "grow up with the country," it is said.

The teachers and scholars of the common schools of Franklin county, have forwarded a draft for $309.64 in aid of the schools of Johnstown.

Mr. John Shildt, of Mountjoy township, had the misfortune of having one of his fingers terribly lacerated, being bitten by a hog which he was killing.

It is reported that Robert Garlach, whilst hunting in the vicinity of Bendersville Monday, fell from a tree a distance of 35 feet and was painfully injured.

Jacob C. Miller, of Latimore township, last week captured a sucker in Latimore creek, 16½ inches long, 9 inches around the girth, and weighed 1¾ pounds.

The Summer out-house of Jesse Leas, Latimore township, was destroyed by fire on Saturday night. Loss, $250, insured in the Adams County Mutual Fire Ins. Co.

Do you suffer with sick headache, dizziness, constipation or pain in the side, if so afflicted use Red Cloud Liver Berries. Trial package free at all druggists. 25 doses, 25 cents.

Lookout for a stranger who is going the rounds swindling people by selling a powder "warranted to cure all ills." He charges from three to five dollars, and leaves a lot of corn starch.—Ex.

A wheat stack belonging to Frank Brown, of near Silver Run, containing 130 bushels of wheat was burned last Thursday night. The fire was of incendiary origin. The stack was insured.

Miss Bella Jackson, who recently died in Newville, was a member of General Grant's family during his Presidency, and accompanied them in their trip around the world as companion to Mrs. Grant.

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING.—To show everyone what Red Cloud Liver Berries will do for dyspepsia, torpid liver, biliousness, sick or nervous headache, any druggist will give you a trial package free. Try it.

Prof. Loisette's Memory System is creating greater interest than ever in all parts of the country, and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus free as advertised in another column.

While Mr. and Mrs. Charles Duttera, of near Littlestown, were driving to Gettysburg, one day last week, the horse took fright at a cow and threw the occupants out. They were not hurt, but the buggy was totally wrecked.

A freight brakeman on the Northern Central Railroad, named John Temple, aged 24 years, fell off his train near Mt. Wolf, York county, on Monday and was cut in two. The unfortunate man's home was at Donnelly's Mills, Perry county.

Rev. J. E. Wolf, formerly of this county, now a citizen of the Indian Territory, is building an Industrial school for about 400 destitute children in and around Vinta, the capital of the Cherokee nation. The building, when completed, will cost $20,000.

The new Board of Poor Directors organized last Tuesday by electing Daniel Rohrbaugh, President; Daniel Spangler was re-elected Steward: W. Arch. McClean, Esq. Counsel: Dr. J. C. Felty, Physician; E. M. Bender, Clerk and H. C. Picking, Treasurer.

Mr. D. McConaughy, jr., who is en route for India, addressed large audiences in Milan, Tunis and Rome. On the 23d ult., he and Mrs. McConaughy sailed from Brindisi, Italy, for Egypt, and, after a visit there, they will spend a brief period in the Holy Land.—Star.

In the Circuit Court, at Westminster, last week, Thomas Smith was convicted of feloniously assaulting a child named Minnie Gamber, under ten years of age. The penalty is death or imprisonment for eighteen years.

Geo. Bickley, of Chambersburg, on Friday week drank, by mistake, a quantity of liniment used for rheumatism by one of his household. He suffered intensely and on Tuesday death ended his agony. He was in his 54th year, and leaves a wife and five children.

The trustees of Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, Tuesday ratified a contract given by the college building committee to Gilbert & Smith, of Gettysburg, for $13,600. It covers the changing of the old Linnean Hall into a complete gymnasium and altering and improving the old McCreary gymnasium and fitting it up as a chemical laboratory with the latest improvements.

DON'T STAND THAT PAIN.—It don't do to neglect nature's warning, aches through the system cause rheumatism, neuralgia, backache, and pain in the side, a prompt and safe remedy is required, Red Flag Oil the famous pain cure fills the bill. Price 25 cents.

Are you consumptive or do you suffer with a cough or cold, if so use Puritan cough and consumpion cure. Price 25 cents, at Barnitz's drug store.

Three items from the Compiler: Owing to the overcrowded condition of Public School No. 8, for youngest pupils, with an attendance of nearly 90, the Directors decided to open another school and divide this one. The building west of the jail, used for some years by Miss Mary McClellan, has been rented and is being fitted up for the purpose. The school will probably be opened next week.

The dandelion is again in flower, which is rare for December. Mr. Jesse Dull sends a fully developed specimen. This means, of course, that the season has been moderate, but how about the winter?

The remains of a man were unearthed on the hill above Judge Wills' farm buildings on Saturday. They are supposed to be those of a member of a Confederate battery which occupied this spot during the battle.

Mrs. Brandt, an aged lady residing near Latimore P. O., died suddenly on Nov. 29. She washed the supper dishes in apparently good health, and at 10 o'clock was a corpse.

The members of Washington Camp No. 22, P. O. S. of A., of New Oxford, celebrated the forty second anniversary of their Order on Tuesday evening, Dec. 10, in the presence of a very intelligent and appreciative audience, in their beautiful and tastefully decorated Hall. The exercises consisted of music, reading, speeches, &c., as follows: Music by audience, "Opening Ode"; prayer by Dr. T. Strahan: address of welcome, by C. M. Stock: music — "Twinkling Stars"; select reading, (Poem) "Valley Forge," by Prof. J. L. Sowers; solo, "The Song That Reached My Heart," by Miss Sarah Sheely; voluntery remarks, by members of the Order and others; intermission of 10 minutes for social conversation.

PART 2ND.—Music, Duet—"Life's Dream is O'er," by Miss Mollie Hershey and Prof. H. O. Himes; address by Prof. J. L. Sowers; solo, "A Bird in Hand," by Mrs. H. Brown; reading, "Our Cause," by D. J. A. Melhorn, Esq; singing by select choir, "He Took Your Hand Again Kathleen:" select reading, "The Drummer Boy," by Mrs. A. C. Sowers; discussion—subject "Should Socials be Encouraged," opened by Dr. T. Strahan, followed by Jos. S. Gitt and others: closing ode by audience.

The programme was fully carried out and well readered by those to whom parts were assigned, as well as others who took part in the exercises. Mr. J. S. Gitt acquitted himself very well in his remarks by manifesting a grand and noble spirit of patriotism, (come again friend Joseph) The address of welcome was well rendered and heartily received by the audience. It is the purpose of the Order to have monthly meetings of a similar character to which the public are cordially invited. A FRIEND.

A Narrow Escape from a Bull.

Mr. Al. Hersh and his nephew, Frank, son of ex-Sheriff Hersh, of near Gettysburg, were out hunting one day last week, in Samuel Allison's field, Butler township, and on their way home, while crossing a field belonging to Mr. Jos. Fleck, they were attacked by a large white bull. Both started to run. The younger man outfooted his uncle and was soon safely on the other side of the fence. Mr. Hersh, finding it impossible to escape, the bull being within ten feet and rapidly gaining upon him, finally stopped, turned round and shot the creature. Part of the load entered the bull's nose and shoulder, and the animal had to be killed that evening. Mr. Hersh immediately sought Mr Fleck and settled all damages in a way satisfactory to that gentleman, who had been feeding the bull for beef.—Truth.

An Intelligent Hog.

On Monday, Mrs. Henry Bupp, of York street, killed a porker weighing a little over 400 pounds. This was a remarkable hog in other respects than as to its weight. When its owner would ask it if it wished slop, it would come to the trough: if asked if it wanted corn, it paid no attention. On being asked if it wanted to be scratched the animal would lie down, stretch itself, and await the scratching. To the question: "Have you black teeth?" the hog would shake its head "no," and open its mouth wide to show its white teeth. Many other tricks are told of the animal, which, however, was not as well trained as one Mrs. Bupp educated last year.—Herald.

Western Maryland Railroad.

The annual report of the Western Maryland R. R. shows a decrease in net earnings of $34,953.41. The decrease is attributed to the loss of business and heavy expense incident to the May flood.

President Hood says: "This company's operations restricted to the transportation of passengers, merchandise and agricultural products, it has derived little or no benefit from the present activity in mining and manufacturing industries. By the completion, however, of certain connecting links with other lines, which it hopes to effect in the near future, the whole character of the property should be changed."

Accidentally Shot His Horse.

One day last week Jacob S. Snyder, of near Heidlersburg, was hauling wood, and concluded to take his gun along in the hope of running across some birds. Upon mounting his saddle horse on the return home the gun was discharged, the whole load entering the animal's shoulder and producing a horrible wound. The horse was killed on Saturday evening and thus relieved from its intense suffering.

Local Institute.

As previously announced, the Adams County District Institute met in the public school room, this place, Saturday afternoon. It was opened by singing, after which the president, Prof. J. W. Thoman stated the object of the meeting. The Insitute elected the following officers: Pres. J. W. Thoman: V. P., D. H. Ditzler: Sec., Miss Dora Gilbert: Treas., Allen March: Executive Committee, Prof. Thoman, D. H. Ditzler, I. R. Hildebrand, Miss F. Richter, and Ernst Jacobs. The following programme was carried out: Declamation by Miss Florence Richter: exercises by Miss Ellen Thomen on the black board: singing: remarks by Prof. Taylor in reference to the Institute: George C. Mayor discussed Arithmetic: J. Louis Sowers took up the subject of recitation, class work in the school room, and eight other practical points. After remarks by the President, the Institute adjourned to the evening session.—The first in order was music by the choir, followed by miscellaneous business as discussed, when it was agreed that two sessions of the Institute be held afternoon and evening, in Abbottstown, January 4, '90. Miss Laura Herbert read a selection entitled "The Maniac": music by the School, "Red, White and Blue," then an address by Prof. Thoman on "The Force of an Equation," demonstrating the higher branches of arithmetic: music: recitation by Dora Gilbert: Dr. J. L. Sheetz read an essay on the necessity of ventilation, &c. D. J. A. Melhorn, Esq., an ex-school teacher was called and spoke of the advantages of education, &c. After music, Prof. M. L. Gates lectured on Primary Arithmetic: remarks by the President, then singing "My Country 'Tis of Thee," and adjournment.

Kicked by a Horse.

Truth says Mr. Daniel Cashman, of Gettysburg, lost his horse from colic on Sunday morning last. Dr. I. M. Bush, who was treating the animal during its illness, met with an accident the day preceding its death. While attending to the horse, it kicked him on the one leg, between the knee and ankle, inflicting a painful bruise, the doctor being obliged to resort to crutches for several days.

Arm Broken.

Last Thursday morning, as Mrs. Wm. Hertz, of near town, was getting out of the buggy at the depot to attend the Baltimore excursion, she made a misstep and fell to the ground, breaking an arm near the wrist. She had no time to get the broken member set before the excursion train left, but she was determined to go to Baltimore, and did so, deferring the setting of the arm until she came home in the evening, when Dr. Strahan rendered the necessary surgical attention.

A False Alarm.

Wednesday morning a false alarm of fire was caused by the blaze striking up from the stove while Mr. F. Steffy was making fire at his cigar factory, and being seen by some parties across the Square. The Firemen responded promptly to the alarm, but their services were not needed.

From Abbottstown.

Mr. Chas. Dosh, one of our merchants, has in his possession a book that is 300 years old. It is supposed it is an old insructor in penmanship. It is printed in German and Latin, and contains the names and addresses, with dates, of the following gentlemen, who are probably all dead: Augustus C Barnitz and Wm. Barnitz, April 7, 1821, both of Chambersburg, Pa.; Eli Lefever, July 20, 1836: John W. Reilly, Gettysburg, Pa. This is certainly a relic and of the rarest kind.

Two tramps had a fight on the East Berlin turnpike last Saturday, in which they were both pretty well used up. They used stones, canes and fists.

From Cashtown.

Mrs. Mary A. Peters, widow of Jacob E. Peters, who was found dead on the turnpike above this place about four years ago, gets $727.54 and is put on the pension roll at $12 per month and her youngest son at $2 per month.

There is still some petty stealing going on in this community. On Saturday evening last, whilst Mrs. Jacob Sheely, of Hilltown, (Mr. Sheely being away), was putting her children to sleep up stairs, she heard some one walking below, and on looking out of the window saw a man coming around the house with a bag of corn on his back, and went out of the front gate. She raised the window and called to him to drop that; that she knew him as it was almost as light as day.

Send the ITEM to your absent friend.

Death of Rev. Father J. B. Emig.

Rev. Father Joseph B. Emig, a venerable priest of the Roman Catholic church, died at Conewago Chapel on Tuesday afternoon after a short illness. For many years Father Emig was a great sufferer from asthma, which, combined with the infirmities of advanced age, was doubtless the direct cause of his death. Father Emig was in the priesthood for a period of some 51 years, and last March celebrated his Golden Jubilee commemorative of his fifty years' service to his Master and Church. He was a native of Germany, but came to this country when a young man, shortly after entering the priesthood, and during his long years of missionary service for his Church had visited nearly every section of our wide-spread country, enduring many hardships and privations which greatly impaired his health. He was a ripe scholar and a profound theologian, possessed of rare administrative qualified, which frequently called him to positions of distinguished prominence, having at one time been President of the famous Loyola College at Georgetown, D. C. He was pastor of the Catholic church of Hanover for about ten years, and retired from there to Conewago Chapel only recently because of ill health. Father Emig was in the 83rd year of his age. His funeral took place at 10 o'clock yesterday morning at Conewago Chapel.

Sheriff Sales.

On Friday last Sheriff Taughenbaugh sold the following properties:

Tract of land in Germany township, containing 171 acres, property of Kansas U. Harner, to Daniel R. Miller and Levi Miller, of Pine Grove, for $4000.

Tract of Jacob L. Smith, in Hamiltonban township, containing 65 acres more or less, to Wm. F. Smith, for $365.

Tract of Hannah Conrad, attorney in fact for heirs of John Conrad, in Tyrone township, 11 acres, to Hannah E. Fitzgerald for $70.

Tract of timber land, 7 acres, of same, to same purchaser, for $30.

Heavy Fall.

On last Friday evening as Miss Mary, daughter of Mr. Peter Miller, of near town, was assisting her aunt, Mrs. H. L. Gitt, of Philadelphia St., to scrub the floor after butchering, she slipped and fell heavily to the floor, stricking on her right elbow and so forcible was the shock that her arm and side was completely paralyzed. Her arm is still useless, but she has fully regained the use of her side.

Our Public Schools.

Following is the report of the New Oxford public schools for the month of November, 1889:

School No. 1, J. Louis Sowers, teacher. No. enrolled 37, average attendance 28, percentage of attendance 88: No. tardy, 23, excused 11, unexcused 12; No. absent 34, excused 13, unexcused 21; Cause of absence work, sickness and no reason. Visits by Directors 5, by patrons and others 4. Pupils present every day, Elda C. Cook, Ervin J. Diehl, Will. A. Gise. Absent ½ day, Maud Cashman, Mame Kinney, Mame L. Smith, Mary A. Sneely, Noami E. Scanell.

School No. 2, M. Alice Welty, teacher.—No. enrolled 34, average attendance 32, percentage of attendance 89; No. tardy 19; excused 10, unexcused 9; No. absent 22, all excused; cause of absence sickness and work. Visits by by Directors 3, by patrons and others 1. Pupils present every day, Ellsworth Byers, May Coleman, Curtie Diehl, Harry Dietrick, Annie Fidler, Willie Herbert, Charles Miller, George Sheely, James Smith, Edith Sadler, Laura Sadler.

School No. 3, Mrs. Sowers, teacher. No enrolled 27, average attendance 79; No. tardy 10, excused 2, unexcused 8; No. absent 19, unexcused 27; cause of absence sickness, inclement weather. Visits by Directors 2, by patrons and others 1. Pupils present every day. Cora Byers, Edith Byers, Allen Herman, Iva Lough, Mark Miller, Charles Myers, Bettie Smith, Nora Sadler.

Diphtheria at McSherrystown.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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The New Oxford Item.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per annum, in advance—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates—large reductions to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest lable or card to the largest hand-bill or poster—done with dispatch, at the lowest rates.

OFFICE on Centre Square, near Noel's grocery.

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 13, 1889.

PAY UP.

Persons indebted to this office are requested to settle their accounts, many of which have been long over due, as we have pressing need of the money.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

The State Grange will meet at Harrisburg Dec. 19.

Cornelius Fitzgerald, of Idaville, has been granted a pension.

A local teachers' institute will be held in Arendtsville, Dec. 14.

Codorus township, York county, has a chinquapin tree two feet in diameter

Gentlemen connected with the State Fair talk of going to York again next fall.

Jeremiah Knaub, of Huntington township, lost a fine mule by death, last week.

Don't forget that money can be saved by sending your job printing to the ITEM office.

A full line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Muffs and Boa's, at CARVER & LITTLE'S, Hanover.

On Tuesday last Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hafer, of Abbottstown, celebrated their golden wedding.

The first term of Pennsylvania College will close to-day—one week earlier than the regular date.

While Mr. John Smith, of Fairfield, was cutting wood the axe glanced and cut quite a gash in his foot.

The Westminster Advocate suggests breaking stone on the roads and the whipping post as a tramp cure.

A few days ago Jacob J. Wolf, of Hampton, killed two large snakes, something not often heard of so late in the year.

Ease the babe (from one day old or more) from pain, by using Victor Infants' Relief. Absolutely guaranteed—Harmless.

Mr. Buckingham and family, of Littlestown, were nearly suffocated by the gas issuing from the stove last Thursday night.

W. Howard Dicks, Esq., of Reading township, has been on his annual deer-hunt and brought down a fine buck in the South Mountain.

Big Bargains in Overcoats at CARVER & LITTLE'S, Hanover. Must be sold ar once and very cheap. Examine their stock before buying.

Constable Snowden, of York Springs arrested Charles Yohe on Saturday evening for the larceny of an overcoat, from a gentleman at Mt. Holly.

Quite a large number of young men from the lower end of Adams county will go west in the spring to "grow up with the country," it is said.

The teachers and scholars of the common schools of Franklin county, have forwarded a draft for $309.64 in aid of the schools of Johnstown.

Mr. John Shildt, of Mountjoy township, had the misfortune of having one of his fingers terribly lacerated, being bitten by a hog which he was killing.

It is reported that Robert Garlach, whilst hunting in the vicinity of Bendersville Monday, fell from a tree a distance of 35 feet and was painfully injured.

Jacob C. Miller, of Latimore township, last week captured a sucker in Latimore creek, 16½ inches long, 9 inches around the girth, and weighed 1¾ pounds.

The Summer out-house of Jesse Leas, Latimore township, was destroyed by fire on Saturday night. Loss, $250, insured in the Adams County Mutual Fire Ins. Co.

Do you suffer with sick headache, dizziness, constipation or pain in the side, if so afflicted use Red Cloud Liver Berries. Trial package free at all druggists. 25 doses, 25 cents.

Lookout for a stranger who is going the rounds swindling people by selling a powder "warranted to cure all ills." He charges from three to five dollars, and leaves a lot of corn starch.—Ex.

A wheat stack belonging to Frank Brown, of near Silver Run, containing 130 bushels of wheat was burned ed last Thursday night. The fire was of incendiary origin. The stack was insured.

Miss Bella Jackson, who recently died in Newville, was a member of General Grant's family during his Presidency, and accompanied them in their trip around the world as companion to Mrs. Grant.

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING.—To show everyone what Red Cloud Liver Berries will do for dyspepsia, torpid liver, biliousness, sick or nervous headache, any druggist will give you a trial package free. Try it.

Prof. Loisette's Memory System is creating greater interest than ever in all parts of the country, and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus free as advertised in another column.

While Mr. and Mrs. Charles Duttera, of near Littlestown, were driving to Gettysburg, one day last week, the horse took fright at a cow and threw the occupants out. They were not hurt, but the buggy was totally wrecked.

A freight brakeman on the Northern Central Railroad, named John Temple, aged 24 years, fell off his train near Mt. Wolf, York county, on Monday and was cut in two. The unfortunate man's home was at Donnelly's Mills, Perry county.

Rev. J. E. Wolf, formerly of this county, now a citizen of the Indian Territory, is building an Industrial school for about 400 destitute children in and around Vinta, the capital of the Cherokee nation. The building, when completed, will cost $20,000.

The new Board of Poor Directors organized last Tuesday by electing Daniel Rohrbaugh, President; Daniel Spangler was re-elected Steward; W. Arch. McClean, Esq. Counsel; Dr. J. C. Felty, Physician; E. M. Bender, Clerk and H. C. Picking, Treasurer.

Mr. D. McConaughy, jr., who is en route for India, addressed large audiences in Milan, Tunis and Rome. On the 23d ult., he and Mrs. McConaughy sailed from Brindisi, Italy, for Egypt, and, after a visit there, they will spend a brief period in the Holy Land.—Star.

In the Circuit Court, at Westminster, last week, Thomas Smith was convicted of feloniously assaulting a child named Minnie Gamber, under ten years of age. The penalty is death or imprisonment for eighteen years.

Geo. Bickley, of Chambersburg, on Friday week drank, by mistake, a quantity of liniment used for rheumatism by one of his household. He suffered intensely and on Tuesday death ended his agony. He was in his 54th year, and leaves a wife and five children.

The trustees of Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, Tuesday ratified a contract given by the college building committee to Gilbert & Smith, of Gettysburg, for $13,600. It covers the changing of the old Linnean Hall into a complete gymnasium and altering and improving the old McCreary gymnasium and fitting it up as a chemical laboratory with the latest improvements.

DON'T STAND THAT PAIN.—It don't do to neglect nature's warning, aches through the system cause rheumatism, neuralgia, backache, and pain in the side, a prompt and safe remedy is required, Red Flag Oil the famous pain cure fills the bill. Price 25 cents.

Are you consumptive or do you suffer with a cough or cold, if so use Puritan cough and consumpion cure. Price 25 cents, at Barnitz's drug store.

Three items from the Compiler: Owing to the overcrowded condition of Public School No. 8, for youngest pupils, with an attendance of nearly 90, the Directors decided to open another school and divide this one. The building west of the jail, used for some years by Miss Mary McClellan, has been rented and is being fitted up for the purpose. The school will probably be opened next week.

The dandelion is again in flower, which is rare for December. Mr. Jesse Dull sends a fully developed specimen. This means, of course, that the season has been moderate, but how about the winter?

The remains of a man were unearthed on the hill above Judge Wills' farm buildings on Saturday. They are supposed to be those of a member of a Confederate battery which occupied this spot during the battle.

Mrs. Brandt, an aged lady residing near Latimore P. O., died suddenly on Nov. 29. She washed the supper dishes in apparently good health, and at 10 o'clock was a corpse.

The members of Washington Camp No. 22, P. O. S. of A., of New Oxford, celebrated the forty second anniversary of their Order on Tuesday evening, Dec. 10, in the presence of a very intelligent and appreciative audience, in their beautiful and tastefully decorated Hall. The exercises consisted of music, reading, speeches, &c., as follows: Music by audience, "Opening Ode"; prayer by Dr. T. Strahan; address of welcome, by C. M. Stock; music — "Twinkling Stars"; select reading, (Poem) "Valley Forge," by Prof. J. L. Sowers; solo, "The Song That Reached My Heart," by Miss Sarah Sheely; voluntery remarks, by members of the Order and others; intermission of 10 minutes for social conversation.

PART 2ND.—Music, Duet—"Life's Dream is O'er," by Miss Mollie Hershey and Prof. H. O. Himes; address by Prof. J. L. Sowers; solo, "A Bird in Hand," by Mrs. H. Brown; reading, "Our Cause," by D. J. A. Melhorn, Esq.; singing by select choir, "He Took Your Hand Again Kathleen;" select reading, "The Drummer Boy," by Mrs. A. C. Sowers; discussion—subject "Should Socials be Encouraged," opened by Dr. T. Strahan, followed by Jos. S. Gitt and others; closing ode by audience.

The programme was fully carried out and well rendered by those to whom parts were assigned, as well as others who took part in the exercises. Mr. J. S. Gitt acquitted himself very well in his remarks by manifesting a grand and noble spirit of patriotism, (come again friend Joseph) The address of welcome was well rendered and heartily received by the audience. It is the purpose of the Order to have monthly meetings of a similar character to which the public are cordially invited. A FRIEND.

A Narrow Escape from a Bull.

Mr. Al. Hersh and his nephew, Frank, son of ex-Sheriff Hersh, of near Gettysburg, were out hunting one day last week, in Samuel Allison's field, Butler towuship, and on their way home, while crossing a field belonging to Mr. Jos. Fleck, they were attacked by a large white bull. Both started to run. The younger man outfooted his uncle and was soon safely on the other side of the fence. Mr. Hersh, finding it impossible to escape, the bull being within ten feet and rapidly gaining upon him, finally stopped, turned round and shot the creature. Part of the load entered the bull's nose and shoulder, and the animal had to be killed that evening. Mr. Hersh immediately sought Mr. Fleck and settled all damages in a way satisfactory to that gentleman, who had been feeding the bull for beef.—Truth.

An Intelligent Hog.

On Monday, Mrs. Henry Bupp, of York street, killed a porker weighing a little over 400 pounds. This was a remarkable hog in other respects than as to its weight. When its owner would ask it if it wished slop, it would come to the trough; if asked if it wanted corn, it paid no attention. On being asked if it wanted to be scratched the animal would lie down, stretch itself, and await the scratching. To the question: "Have you black teeth?" the hog would shake its head "no," and open its mouth wide to show its white teeth. Many other tricks are told of the animal, which, however, was not as well trained as one Mrs. Bupp educated last year.—Herald.

Western Maryland Railroad.

The annual report of the Western Maryland R. R. shows a decrease in net earnings of $34,953.41. The decrease is attributed to the loss of business and heavy expense incident to the May flood.

President Hood says: "This company's operations restricted to the transportation of passengers, merchandise and agricultural products, it has derived little or no benefit from the present activity in mining and manufacturing industries. By the completion, however, of certain connecting links with other lines, which it hopes to effect in the near future, the whole character of the property should be changed."

Accidentally Shot His Horse.

One day last week Jacob S. Snyder, of near Heidlersburg, was hauling wood, and concluded to take his gun along in the hope of running across some birds. Upon mounting his saddle horse on the return home the gun was discharged, the whole load entering the animal's shoulder and producing a horrible wound. The horse was killed on Saturday evening and thus relieved from its intense suffering.

Local Institute.

As previously announced, the Adams County District Institute met in the public school room, this place, Saturday afternoon. It was opened by singing, after which the president, Prof. J. W. Thoman stated the object of the meeting. The Institute elected the following officers: Pres. J. W. Thoman; V. P., D. H. Ditzler; Sec., Miss Dora Gilbert; Treas., Allen March; Executive Committee, Prof. Thoman, D. H. Ditzler, I. R. Hildebrand, Miss F. Richter, and Ernst Jacobs. The following programme was carried out: Declamation by Miss Florence Richter; exercises by Miss Ellen Thoman on the black board; singing; remarks by Prof. Taylor in reference to the Institute; George C. Mayor discussed Arithmetic; J. Louis Sowers took up the subject of recitation, class work in the school room, and eight other practical points. After remarks by the President, the Institute adjourned to the evening session.—The first in order was music by the choir, followed by miscellaneous business as discussed, when it was agreed that two sessions of the Institute be held afternoon and evening, in Abbottstown, January 4, '90. Miss Laura Herbert read a selection entitled "The Maniac"; music by the School, "Red, White and Blue," then an address by Prof. Thoman on "The Force of an Equation," demonstrating the higher branches of arithmetic; music; recitation by Dora Gilbert; Dr. J. L. Sheetz read an essay on the necessity of ventilation, &c. D. J. A. Melhorn, Esq., an ex-school teacher was called and spoke of the advantages of education, &c. After music, Prof. M. L Gates lectured on Primary Arithmetic; remarks by the President, then singing "My Country 'Tis of Thee," and adjournment.

Kicked by a Horse.

Truth says Mr. Daniel Cashman, of Gettysburg, lost his horse from colic on Sunday morning last. Dr. I. M. Bush, who was treating the animal during its illness, met with an accident the day preceding its death. While attending to the horse, it kicked him on the one leg, between the knee and ankle, inflicting a painful bruise, the doctor being obliged to resort to crutches for several days.

Arm Broken.

Last Thursday morning, as Mrs. Wm. Hertz, of near town, was getting out of the buggy at the depot to attend the Baltimore excursion, she made a misstep and fell to the ground, breaking an arm near the wrist. She had no time to get the broken member set before the excursion train left, but she was determined to go to Baltimore, and did so, deferring the setting of the arm until she came home in the evening, when Dr. Strahan rendered the necessary surgical attention.

A False Alarm.

Wednesday morning a false alarm of fire was caused by the blaze striking up from the stove while Mr. F. Steffy was making fire at his cigar factory, and being seen by some parties across the Square. The Firemen responded promptly to the alarm, but their services were not needed.

From Abbottstown.

Mr. Chas. Dosh, one of our merchants, has in his possession a book that is 300 years old. It is supposed it is an old insructor in penmanship. It is printed in German and Latin, and contains the names and addresses, with dates, of the following gentlemen, who are probably all dead: Augustus C Barnitz and Wm. Barnitz, April 7, 1821, both of Chambersburg, Pa.; Eli Lefever, July 20, 1836; John W. Reilly, Gettysburg, Pa. This is certainly a relic and of the rarest kind.

Two tramps had a fight on the East Berlin turnpike last Saturday, in which they were both pretty well used up. They used stones, canes and fists.

From Cashtown.

Mrs. Mary A. Peters, widow of Jacob H. Peters, who was found dead on the turnpike above this place about four years ago, gets $727.54 and is put on the pension roll at $12 per month and her youngest son at $2 per month.

There is still some petty stealing going on in this community. On Saturday evening last, whilst Mrs. Jacob Sheely, of Hilltown, (Mr. Sheely being away), was putting her children to sleep up stairs, she heard some one walking below, and on looking out of the window saw a man coming around the house with a bag of corn on his back, and went out of the front gate. She raised the window and called to him to drop that; that she knew him; as it was almost as light as day.

Send the ITEM to your absent friend.

Death of Rev. Father J. B. Emig.

Rev. Father Joseph B. Emig, a venerable priest of the Roman Catholic church, died at Conewago Chapel on Tuesday afternoon after a short illness. For many years Father Emig was a great sufferer from asthma, which, combined with the infirmities of advanced age, was doubtless the direct cause of his death. Father Emig was in the priesthood for a period of some 51 years, and last March celebrated his Golden Jubilee commemorative of his fifty years' service to his Master and Church. He was a native of Germany, but came to this country when a young man, shortly after entering the priesthood, and during his long years of missionary service for his Church had visited nearly every section of our wide-spread country, enduring many hardships and privations which greatly impaired his health. He was a ripe scholar and a profound theologian, possessed of rare administrative qualities, which frequently called him to positions of distinguished prominence, having at one time been President of the famous Loyola College at Georgetown, D. C. He was pastor of the Catholic church of Hanover for about ten years, and retired from there to Conewago Chapel only recently because of ill health. Father Emig was in the 83rd year of his age. His funeral took place at 10 o'clock yesterday morning at Conewago Chapel.

Sheriff Sales.

On Friday last Sheriff Taughenbaugh sold the following properties:

Tract of land in Germany township, containing 171 acres, property of Kansas U. Harner, to Daniel R. Miller and Levi Miller, of Pine Grove, for $4000.

Tract of Jacob L. Smith, in Hamiltonban township, containing 65 acres more or less, to Wm. F. Smith, for $365.

Tract of Hannah Conrad, attorney in fact for heirs of John Conrad, in Tyrone township, 11 acres, to Hannah E. Fitzgerald for $70.

Tract of timber land, 7 acres, of same, to same purchaser, for $30.

Heavy Fall.

On last Friday evening as Miss Mary, daughter of Mr. Peter Miller, of near town, was assisting her aunt, Mrs. H. L. Gitt, of Philadelphia St., to scrub the floor after butchering, she slipped and fell heavily to the floor, stricking on her right elbow and so forcible was the shock that her arm and side was completely paralyzed. Her arm is still useless, but she has fully regained the use of her side.

Our Public Schools.

Following is the report of the New Oxford public schools for the month of November, 1889:

School No. 1, J. Louis Sowers, teacher. No. enrolled 37, average attendance 28, percentage of attendance 88; No. tardy, 23, excused 11, unexcused 12; No. absent 34, excused 13, unexcused 21; Cause of absence work, sickness and no reason. Visits by Directors 5, by patrons and others 4. Pupils present every day, Elda C. Cook, Ervin J. Diehl, Will. A. Gise. Absent ½ day, Maud Cashman, Mame Kinney, Mame L. Smith, Mary A. Sneeder, Noami E. Schnell.

School No. 2, M. Alice Welty, teacher.—No. enrolled 34, average attendance 32, percentage of attendance 89; No. tardy 19; excused 10, unexcused 9; No, absent 22, all excused; cause of absence sickness and work. Visits by by Directors 3, by patrons and others 1. Pupils present every day, Ellsworth Byers, May Coleman, Curtie Diehl, Harry Dietrick, Annie Fidler, Willie Herbert, Charles Miller, George Sheely, James Smith, Edith Sadler, Laura Sadler.

School No. 3, Mrs. Sowers, teacher. No enrolled 27, average attendance 79; No. tardy 10, excused 2, unexcused 8; No. absent 19, unexcused 27; cause of absence sickness, inclement weather. Visits by Directors 2, by patrons and others 1. Pupils present every day, Cora Byers, Edith Byers, Allen Herman, Iva Lough, Mark Miller, Charles Myers, Bettie Smith, Nora Sadler.

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DAWN.

A sudden sound of wings and voices,
As hurrying night-birds homeward fare;
A restless tremor in the air;
Faint, half-suppressed, impatient noises,
And signs of waking everywhere!

And then a silence as of waiting,
When in uncertainty or fear;
A rosy gleam in azure clear;
A song from some sweet bird that's mating;
And lo! the golden morn is here!

—*John M. Manly, in Belford's Magazine.*

THE MAN-EATER.

A STORY OF INDIA.

There were two entrances to the drawing room; this must be borne in mind.

The house itself was old-fashioned, a large and many-gabled one, standing quite alone and solitary in a spacious garden; all the windows had been closed and the jalousies shut and secured from the outside; the tatty-grass blinds on the piazza had been rolled up and put away until another blazing morning called for their refreshing shade.

The locality was near that part of the delta called the Sunderbunds, through which the Ganges expands its branches as it approaches the sea—a labyrinth of creeks and rivers, of jungle and stagnant water. The night was perfectly fine, but moonless; there was a heavy dew rapidly falling, like a misty rain, which, in hot countries, is a perfectly natural occurrence.

I went into the drawing-room by what might be called the back door, as it led into the back drawing-room, and smaller of the two; the other, a far larger apartment, communicated with this one by great folding doors of gold and white. The back drawing-room was very full of furniture, rather inconveniently so. As I was carrying an armful of books, and in my disengaged hand a lamp, I proceeded, with tolerable security, though slowly, but then, of course, I knew the room and could have gone to my destination in the dark. What struck me as both curious and irritative was the fancy that the room seemed more impeded than ever with the furniture—dark, old-fashioned rosewood furniture, which had been made to match the piano. The various articles looked as if they had been dragged about the room. Possibly the darkness above and around me helped the illusion; anyway, they had the appearance of having been gradually spread toward the centre of the room round a heavy and solid table. It was this table that I wished to go to. I walked very slowly, partly because I did not wish to spill the books which I had spent the last hour in collecting, and partly because of an unaccountably horrible feeling which had come over me. This part of the house was quite silent; indeed, it was often so of an evening. My brother had passed me on his way upstairs, having been all day at Madrepore, and no doubt being tired had gone to bed. There were very few stairs at all, as the house was practically a one-storied one, rambling and full of angels, having been built and added to at various times; here and there little staircases streamed out, leading to long passages and unexpected cupboards; the back drawing-room door itself opened from a side-flight of five stairs. As I had encountered two small chairs and an overturned music stands I stood still for a second, looking for a clear passage, and thereby holding the lamp high and well in front of me; as I paused amid the complete silence which reigned, an immense tiger slowly crossed the path of light, turning on me two burning, yellow eyes, gleaming like vivid topazes. I stood there in stiffened terror and heard my heart beat. The tiger's mouth was parted and running with saliva; so wide was it hanging open at the corners that the serrated edges of the lower lips were plainly visible. It glared with a steadfast look of such grinning cruelty, such conscious malignity, that it froze my blood and turned my limbs to stone.

The tiger crossed the India-matting of the room with a noiseless, swinging gait; as it appeared to have come from the obscurity near the piano, so it vanished into the obscurity beyond—that is, outside the pathway of the lantern-light. I stood perfectly immovable, still clutching the books with my left arm, still holding the lamp before me, still gazing at the place it had crossed, and apparently forever seeing that awful look upon the tiger's face. It seemed as if my eyes saw the face, though my mind had rapidly suggested the frightful probability that the tiger was behind me. At the same time, by some dual mental process, it was holding out hope that the animal had passed through the great folding doors into the dark room beyond. I have no remembrance at all of my mind dictating the next action I pursued; it seemed just an instinct indulged in by the body upon its own account and for its own immediate preservation.

I laid the books very carefully down without making the slightest unnecessary noise or disturbing the hand that held the lamp, and then, raising with slow effort one of the heavy little chairs that had blocked my passage, I silently swung it on to my shoulders and held it so that it covered my head, then turned slowly sidewise, with my mind impressed with the necessity of keeping the lamp as far as possible behind me. This struck me at the time as clever and of unquestionable importance in saving my life. I managed to walk gently out of the room. I suppose I had been in it five minutes, but it seemed like a weary hour.

As I closed the door and locked it, my brother unexpectedly came down the passage and passed me on the little flight of stairs; he was rather in a hurry.

"Godfrey," I called out to him, "do you mind pulling the front door to in the large drawing-room as you go by?" It seems strange now, but I could think of nothing else to say then, and I said it slowly and quite naturally.

He assented and disappeared, and I, without noticing it at the time, took up the chair again, and with my lamp ascended the short flight of stairs, and proceeded along the passage to my own room, walking slowly and guardedly. The mind had evidently been so shocked that it had not recovered its dominant sway over the body. Upon reaching my own room, I put the chair carefully down and sat upon it. The lamp I had placed on the table at the same time. I sat there a few seconds, feebly wondering which room the tiger was in. Then I got up with a sudden alacrity, took from its case a large revolver, and turned into the passage again. In a minute or so I was in Godfrey's room. He was half undressed. "What's the matter?" he demanded, with startled eyes. When I had told him, he took my hand and wrung it. "You may thank God that you are alive, old fellow." Then he dressed hurriedly, took a heavy rifle from a rack, and filled his pockets with cartridges. "Come along; stay, let me go first; your nerves are a bit shaky yet."

We crept out and awakened the punkah wallah, an old and faithful Hindoo, whom my brother once nursed during a dangerous illness—a brave and trustworthy man, who would have laid his life down for Godfrey.

"It is the man-eater!" said the Hindoo, after my recital.

"You will come with us, Ramee?" asked my brother. The old man smiled as if the question were superfluous.

"Will the sahib let his servant advise him?"

"Yes, Ramee; tell me your plan."

As the Hindoo rapidly unfolded it, my brother smiled dubiously at the strange idea.

"Cunning must be met with cunning," said the Hindoo.

"It'll take three hours to arrange," I remarked.

"Three hours will bring the dawn; now, who can see in the dark?—not the sahib, but yes, the tiger."

"Very well," said Godfrey, "let's see about it at once." From the gardener's outhouse we brought a roll of wire netting which had been put there for fencing in a paddock a few days previously. Together we collected armsful of shavings the workmen had not cleared away, quantities of dried leaves, rags—everything we could find soft and pliable; and, having cut the wire into three square lengths, firmly lashed them together, one over the other. When completed, it was the shape but rather larger, than the window in the room in which the tiger lay hidden, and the doors of which had been locked. Our operations so far had been conducted upon the veranda outside, near the gardener's room; we then rolled up the wire netting and carried it round the corner of the house to within a few yards of the big window; here it was unrolled again and flattened out, then upon its surface we poured all the shavings, rags, leaves and refuse we had collected, and upon this mass smeared and spread a quantity of lime left by the workmen for the morrow. This we smoothed down as well as we were able, till the whole mass assumed some consistency and clung to the interstices of the netting. Ramee next took some stout twine and improvised a rough kind of needle from a bamboo-cane. With this implement he sewed all over the mass of stuff, thus making a string-netting which helped to keep the composition in its place. So far, so good; the most difficult operation yet remained.

"Take my gun," said Godfrey to me, "and give me the revolver."

"Sahib," whispered the Hindoo, placing a restraining hand upon my brother, "let Ramee complete his work—is it not his duty? If he fails he shall suffer."

"You foolish man," said Godfrey, "how can you do it alone?" With slow and noiseless steps the netting, looking very like a large mattress, was carried exactly opposite the window and laid gently down; then both retired as silently as they had advanced.

Ramee then brought from the outhouse a ladder, and with a gesture of entreaty signed to my brother to stand aside and take his rifle in his hand. With bare feet the Hindoo crept up to the window again and reared the ladder against the wall. Taking a coil of rope from his neck, he deftly fastened it to the highest wall staple of the outside shutter. Descending, he quickly enlaced the short stand in the netting, placed the ladder on the other side, and ran the thong through the other staple. For the first time he made noise, but it was unavoidable, caused by the netting being drawn upward till it hung like a great curtain, covering the shutter and hiding the window from us.

Godfey and I stood ready to fire.

The Hindoo, perspiring at every pore, descended the ladder, which he lowered and placed horizontally on the window-sill, and lashed it to the bottom of the netting and again fastened that to the two lower staples on either side.

The thing was done; far away on the east the dawn was breaking, above which the morning star was slowly paling its silver fire.

"But, Ramee, the shutters are still fastened!"

"Sahib, I unfastened them; they are open the breadth of a man's hand; presently the light will stream through."

"Quick; fetch another rifle."

When he returned, I took the gun and gave him my revolver.

A light breath of wind passed murmuring through the feathery crowns of the slender cocoa-palms, two great spears of light shot up in the sky, somewhere in the garden a bird sang—the sun had risen. "Wait the signal," whispered my brother; "now, Ramee." The Hindoo knelt down and imitated the bleating of a kid that had lost its mother. At the instant Ramee sprang to his feet, the silence was rent by a sundering crash and a sudden, terrific roar; the shutters were torn from their sockets, a great mass hurled itself precipitately through the window, and the tiger, with its head and shoulders buried in the lime-covered debris, was grappling in maddened fury with an enemy he could not see nor make much impression upon.

Our guns were at our shoulders.

The animal was twenty feet from us, tearing up the graveled path, and coiling itself in inextricable confusion in the broken netting and splintered ladder. Ramee uttered a loud cry. The animal had freed its head, and stood with its bleeding mouth in an enforced listening attitude. It was the moment Godfrey had waited for, and he fired. The tiger, evidently not seeing him, sprang at the window again, but missed the opening, hurling itself against the wall and falling on the broken shutters. At the minute it alighted, I aimed at the spot behind the shoulder and fired; it gave a convulsive leap and turned its bloodshot eyes in our direction. Then Godfrey fired again and told me to do the same.

"Back! back!" cried Ramee.

The animal had gathered itself together and sprung forward with one mighty bound, and rolled over with a scream of dying rage.

When we came to measure the brute afterward, we found it was fifteen feet from the nose to the tip of his tail.—*The Argonaut.*

Secret of Gordon's Wonderful Power.

What was the secret of his wonderful power? Much of it lay in his fearlessness, much in his swiftness of thought and action, and much in what the Yankee would call his capability in all things, small as well as great. He could ride and shoot and tinker and conduct campaigns and negotiate treaties, all with unhesitating self-reliance. As a matter of course such a man takes command. Gordon never lacked opportunities to show these qualities. When steaming quietly up the Nile a monkey with which he was playing fell overboard. In a twinkling Gordon was in the water after him. By good luck the crocodiles got neither Governor-General nor monkey. When a nugger was being hauled up the rapids some way south of Lado the cable got away from the men on the bank and the vessel was swept on the rocks. No one would volunteer to go out and pick up the cable and Gordon jumped into a skiff and went alone. To be sure the skiff upset, and the Governor-General sat some hours dripping on a rock, but his men had a lesson. On another occasion the garrison of one of the stations was thrown into much anxiety by seeing Gordon alone, rowing across the river to the east bank, which in that region was occupied by intensely hostile negroes. He landed, made his boat fast, and tried by a display of beads and wire to induce the savages to come and talk with him. They simply sat on the hillside and scowled. Finally Gordon shot a hippopotamus and paddled back, leaving the beads on the shore and a fine feast of hippopotamus meat in the rushes. Another man would have been killed. I was amused to see on his table at Khartoum handsome spoons and forks with his crest half effaced by rough scratches. I could fancy Gordon, vexed by some unusual flummery, seizing a rat-tail file and proceeding to put out of his sight one more vanity. It was not that he was not proud of his family. On the contrary he could pay a man no greater compliment than to say "You are like a Gordon;" but all the marks and signs of rank sometimes became intolerable to him.—*Scribner.*

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The work should be done in the fall before the ground freezes. In planning the work care should be taken to avoid washing as much as possible. There is, of course, a considerable difference in land in this respect, as some is much more easily damaged than others. When the land is broken and is easily washed the furrows or ditches should be sufficiently winding to allow a gradual descent. On more level, where there is less danger of washing, straighter furrows can be made. The character of the soil and the way it lays should determine the way the furrows are run out. In the majority of cases a good plow and a team will make the ditches large and deep enough for all practical purposes. The better plan is to look carefully over the ground and determine where the furrows can be run out to the best advantage and then run them out. A little time spent in a careful survey of the field will not only lessen the work but secure better results. Securing good outlets is necessary so that the water can flow off easily, and the furrows should be made clean so that they will not be easily obstructed. By doing the work in the fall, whether the land is plowed or not, will be found quite an advantage in the spring so far as the work if concerned, but the damage to land will also be avoided. Moisture is an essential item in plant growth, but an excess of moisture is as detrimental both to the soil and the crops as a deficiency, while with a little care at the proper time a good share of the damage can be avoided if good drainage is given.—*Nebraska Farmer.*

STORING VEGETABLES.

A little freezing will not hurt cabbages. To be kept properly they should be kept as cool as possible without freezing or, at least, without much freezing, for they need some ventilation. Many judicious handlers simply pile their cabbages away in cellars without any other protection; some put them in racks or open frames, reaching from the floor to roof of cellar, so that the air can circulate about them freely. When put up in this way they are cut off at the middle of the stalks and stripped of the loose outside leaves. Some gardeners pack them away in broad, shallow pits, covering first with straw or hay, then with earth, till secured against freezing—that is, too much or hard freezing.

We ourselves, however, practice a simpler method still, and which we find answers well. Take the cabbages up, roots and all, and pile them just anywhere on the ground without any excavation where they grew, and where water does not stand; pack them closely together, tops turned down on the ground or even slightly upon one another as to that matter, the roots standing above, and if desired, extend in long, narrow rows or put into broad beds, then a light covering of straw, where it is preferred, may be put on—we, however, dispense with it—but cover with the clean, fresh earth that lies at hand, and our cabbages come from this dirt covering firm, crisp and bleached white and tender as celery. Of course it must be understood that in all these out of door storing the cabbages are to be taken up by the roots and the leaves, except decayed ones, left on.

Celery may be similarly treated. For family use a very good way to store them is to stow the roots compactly in deep, narrow trenches on rising ground in the garden. Make the trench the width of the spade and deep enough to nearly take in the entire plants, roots and all, the tops remaining just above the surface. Take up the plants, leaving some earth adhering to the roots, and put them closely together in the trench. Slope the earth from the edges of the trench so that the water will flow from it. A temporary covering of boards should be placed over the trench to keep out rain and snow. And as the severity of winter approaches cover over the roof well with straw. So stored, it is an easy matter to open at either end of the trench and take out a supply and again replace the cover. Or, if it is preferred, celery may be kept in deep, narrow boxes, the plants put into them firmly, as directed for the trench, and the boxes stored in the cellar. In putting away in this manner keep considerable soil about the roots that the plants may commence growing, and then blanching takes place. On the other hand, if there be not enough soil about the roots to promote growth, there will follow a gradual withering of the stalks, and no blanching which is so essential.

Beets, carrots and turnips can be safely kept in cellars or in mounds in the open air, as they can be so well covered with straw and earth that frost cannot reach them, and if it should it would thaw out gradually with but little, if any injury.

Dig the roots carefully and cleanse them, and let them dry in the shade, throwing out all imperfect or decayed roots when storing. We find that they keep very well piled up in cone shaped mounds, without sand or dirt used as between layers; then cover with dry straw, then with earth till secured against freezing. Then over all put a shelter of boards. Even where there are cellars for storing such products it is in some respects better to pile them out doors and cover with fresh earth; it prevents wilting and keeps them plump and fresh. Indeed, all roots and tubers preserve their natural taste and freshness much better if covered with earth than if exposed to a drying atmosphere.

As to storing apples, we put boxes—common goods boxes will do—of one size into others of a little larger size, filling the space between them with dry dirt, or anything that will serve to keep out frost. Then sort the apples well, handling carefully, and put them into the inner boxes, which we line with old papers, if new pine boxes, to prevent tainting the apples with a piney odor, then cover with anything that will serve to keep the apples from freezing. We find, however, fewer decayed apples in our bins when we go to the additional trouble of setting up in the middle of the boxes a frame of slats nailed together, by which the apples are ventilated and better preserved. The methods here pointed out are simple and convenient, and are adapted to the wants of most families where more expensive arrangements are inexpedient or not necessary.—*American Rural Home.*

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

If you have any new land to plow or old sod to turn under do it now.

Be sure the onions are thoroughly dry before storing them away in bulk.

Spent tan bark is an excellent mulch for fall set cuttings of currants, grapes, etc.

Burn at once all piles of brush, weeds and other stuff which afford a harbor for insects.

Poultry growing on the farm is as a rule more profitable than when it is made a specialty.

It is suggested that cold stables may be cheaply made warmer by lining them with building paper.

Let the white clover come in. It thickens the bottom grass and is good food for most animals.

If meadows are to be top dressed with manure there is no other time so favorable as late autumn and early winter.

All the rules for feeding cows and caring for them are profitless, except as they are accompanied in practice by kind treatment.

Season the feed of chickens and all other fowls with salt. It is a preventive of disease and is good for the entire animal creation.

A stiff brush in the stable, judiciously used on farm horses, is a good deal better than a horse doctor, and not so costly or uncertain.

Wheat straw makes a good mulch, but not better than many other things. Wheat land would not so soon be exhausted if the straw were returned to it as a mulch.

He who makes the greatest success at swine growing is one who commenced in a small way and works to greater numbers as he learns to breed, grow and feed.

Good country roads may be regarded as one of the highest evidences of civilization, but this evidence is not found in such abundance as to become tiresome to dwellers on the western continent.

The farmer who thinks cattle can pick their own living from late autumn grass is not wholly wrong, for they can get a living, but that is all, and the farmer must not expect profit from such feeding.

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DAWN.

A sudden sound of wings and voices,
As hurrying night-birds homeward fare;
A restless tremor in the air;
Faint, half-suppressed, impatient noises,
And signs of waking everywhere!

And then a silence as of waiting,
When in uncertainty or fear;
A rosy gleam in azure clear;
A song from some sweet bird that's mating;
And lo! the golden morn is here!

—*John M. Manly, in Belford's Magazine.*

THE MAN-EATER.

A STORY OF INDIA.

There were two entrances to the drawing room; this must be borne in mind.

The house itself was old-fashioned, a large and many-gabled one, standing quite alone and solitary in a spacious garden; all the windows had been closed and the jalousies shut and secured from the outside; the tatty-grass blinds on the piazza had been rolled up and put away until another blazing morning called for their refreshing shade.

The locality was near that part of the delta called the Sunderbunds, through which the Ganges expands its branches as it approaches the sea—a labyrinth of creeks and rivers, of jungle and stagnant water. The night was perfectly fine, but moonless; there was a heavy dew rapidly falling, like a misty rain, which, in hot countries, is a perfectly natural occurrence.

I went into the drawing-room by what might be called the back door, as it led into the back drawing-room, and smaller of the two; the other, a far larger apartment, communicated with this one by great folding doors of gold and white. The back drawing-room was very full of furniture, rather inconveniently so. As I was carrying an armful of books, and in my disengaged hand a lamp, I proceeded, with tolerable security, though slowly, but then, of course, I knew the room and could have gone to my destination in the dark. What struck me as both curious and irritative was the fancy that the room seemed more impeded than ever with the furniture—dark, old-fashioned rosewood furniture, which had been made to match the piano. The various articles looked as if they had been dragged about the room. Possibly the darkness above and around me helped the illusion; anyway, they had the appearance of having been gradually spread toward the centre of the room round a heavy and solid table. It was this table that I wished to go to. I walked very slowly, partly because I did not wish to spill the books which I had spent the last hour in collecting, and partly because of an unaccountably horrible feeling which had come over me. This part of the house was quite silent; indeed, it was often so of an evening. My brother had passed me on his way upstairs, having been all day at Madrepore, and no doubt being tired had gone to bed. There were very few stairs at all, as the house was practically a one-storied one, rambling and full of angels, having been built and added to at various times; here and there little staircases streamed out, leading to long passages and unexpected cupboards; the back drawing-room door itself opened from a side-flight of five stairs. As I had encountered two small chairs and an overturned music stands I stood still for a second, looking for a clear passage, and thereby holding the lamp high and well in front of me; as I paused amid the complete silence which reigned, an immense tiger slowly crossed the path of light, turning on me two burning, yellow eyes, gleaming like vivid topazes. I stood there in stiffened terror and heard my heart beat. The tiger's mouth was parted and running with saliva; so wide was it hanging open at the corners that the serrated edges of the lower lips were plainly visible. It glared with a steadfast look of such grinning cruelty, such conscious malignity, that it froze my blood and turned my limbs to stone.

The tiger crossed the India-matting of the room with a noiseless, swinging gait; as it appeared to have come from the obscurity near the piano, so it vanished into the obscurity beyond—that is, outside the pathway of the lantern-light. I stood perfectly immovable, still clutching the books with my left arm, still holding the lamp before me, still gazing at the place it had crossed, and apparently forever seeing that awful look upon the tiger's face. It seemed as if my eyes saw the face, though my mind had rapidly suggested the frightful probability that the tiger was behind me. At the same time, by some dual mental process, it was holding out hope that the animal had passed through the great folding doors into the dark room beyond. I have no remembrance at all of my mind dictating the next action I pursued; it seemed just an instinct indulged in by the body upon its own account and for its own immediate preservation.

I laid the books very carefully down without making the slightest unnecessary noise or disturbing the hand that held the lamp, and then, raising with slow effort one of the heavy little chairs that had blocked my passage, I silently swung it on to my shoulders and held it so that it covered my head, then turned slowly sidewise, with my mind impressed with the necessity of keeping the lamp as far as possible behind me. This struck me at the time as clever and of unquestionable importance in saving my life. I managed to walk gently out of the room. I suppose I had been in it five minutes, but it seemed like a weary hour.

As I closed the door and locked it, my brother unexpectedly came down the passage and passed me on the little flight of stairs; he was rather in a hurry.

"Godfrey," I called out to him, "do you mind pulling the front door to in the large drawing-room as you go by?" It seems strange now, but I could think of nothing else to say then, and I said it slowly and quite naturally.

He assented and disappeared, and I, without noticing it at the time, took up the chair again, and with my lamp ascended the short flight of stairs, and proceeded along the passage to my own room, walking slowly and guardedly. The mind had evidently been so shocked that it had not recovered its dominant sway over the body. Upon reaching my own room, I put the chair carefully down and sat upon it. The lamp I had placed on the table at the same time. I sat there a few seconds, feebly wondering which room the tiger was in. Then I got up with a sudden alacrity, took from its case a large revolver, and turned into the passage again. In a minute or so I was in Godfrey's room. He was half undressed. "What's the matter?" he demanded, with startled eyes. When I had told him, he took my hand and wrung it. "You may thank God that you are alive, old fellow." Then he dressed hurriedly, took a heavy rifle from a rack, and filled his pockets with cartridges. "Come along; stay, let me go first; your nerves are a bit shaky yet."

We crept out and awakened the punkah wallah, an old and faithful Hindoo, whom my brother once nursed during a dangerous illness—a brave and trustworthy man, who would have laid his life down for Godfrey.

"It is the man-eater!" said the Hindoo, after my recital.

"You will come with us, Ramee?" asked my brother. The old man smiled as if the question were superfluous.

"Will the sahib let his servant advise him?"

"Yes, Ramee; tell me your plan."

As the Hindoo rapidly unfolded it, my brother smiled dubiously at the strange idea.

"Cunning must be met with cunning," said the Hindoo.

"It'll take three hours to arrange," I remarked.

"Three hours will bring the dawn; now, who can see in the dark?—not the sahib, but yes, the tiger."

"Very well," said Godfrey, "let's see about it at once." From the gardener's outhouse we brought a roll of wire netting which had been put there for fencing in a paddock a few days previously. Together we collected armsful of shavings the workmen had not cleared away, quantities of dried leaves, rags—everything we could find soft and pliable; and, having cut the wire into three square lengths, firmly lashed them together, one over the other. When completed, it was the shape but rather larger, than the window in the room in which the tiger lay hidden, and the doors of which had been locked. Our operations so far had been conducted upon the veranda outside, near the gardener's room; we then rolled up the wire netting and carried it round the corner of the house to within a few yards of the big window; here it was unrolled again and flattened out, then upon its surface we poured all the shavings, rags, leaves and refuse we had collected, and upon this mass smeared and spread a quantity of lime left by the workmen for the morrow. This we smoothed down as well as we were able, till the whole mass assumed some consistency and clung to the interstices of the netting. Ramee next took some stout twine and improvised a rough kind of needle from a bamboo-cane. With this implement he sewed all over the mass of stuff, thus making a string-netting which helped to keep the composition in its place. So far, so good; the most difficult operation yet remained.

"Take my gun," said Godfrey to me, "and give me the revolver."

"Sahib," whispered the Hindoo, placing a restraining hand upon my brother, "let Ramee complete his work—is it not his duty? If he fails he shall suffer."

"You foolish man," said Godfrey, "how can you do it alone?" With slow and noiseless steps the netting, looking very like a large mattress, was carried exactly opposite the window and laid gently down; then both retired as silently as they had advanced.

Ramee then brought from the outhouse a ladder, and with a gesture of entreaty signed to my brother to stand aside and take his rifle in his hand. With bare feet the Hindoo crept up to the window again and reared the ladder against the wall. Taking a coil of rope from his neck, he deftly fastened it to the highest wall staple of the outside shutter. Descending, he quickly enlaced the short stand in the netting, placed the ladder on the other side, and ran the thong through the other staple. For the first time he made noise, but it was unavoidable, caused by the netting being drawn upward till it hung like a great curtain, covering the shutter and hiding the window from us.

Godfey and I stood ready to fire.

The Hindoo, perspiring at every pore, descended the ladder, which he lowered and placed horizontally on the window-sill, and lashed it to the bottom of the netting and again fastened that to the two lower staples on either side.

The thing was done; far away on the east the dawn was breaking, above which the morning star was slowly paling its silver fire.

"But, Ramee, the shutters are still fastened!"

"Sahib, I unfastened them; they are open the breadth of a man'a hand; presently the light will stream through."

"Quick; fetch another rifle."

When he returned, I took the gun and gave him my revolver.

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Fall plowing is one valuable assistant in this work, yet it is impossible to fully derive all the benefits of fall plowing unless good drainage is provided. With the surface water out of the way fall plowed land will dry out and work up much earlier than if this is neglected, so that if earliness is an item with the crops care should be taken to see that it is provided.

The work should be done in the fall before the ground freezes. In planning the work care should be taken to avoid washing as much as possible. There is, of course, a considerable difference in land in this respect, as some is much more easily damaged than others. When the land is broken and is easily washed the furrows or ditches should be sufficiently winding to allow a gradual descent. On more level, where there is less danger of washing, straighter furrows can be made. The character of the soil and the way it lays should determine the way the furrows are run out. In the majority of cases a good plow and a team will make the ditches large and deep enough for all practical purposes. The better plan is to look carefully over the ground and determine where the furrows can be run out to the best advantage and then run them out. A little time spent in a careful survey of the field will not only lessen the work but secure better results. Securing good outlets is necessary so that the water can flow off easily, and the furrows should be made clean so that they will not be easily obstructed. By doing the work in the fall, whether the land is plowed or not, will be found quite an advantage in the spring so far as the work if concerned, but the damage to land will also be avoided. Moisture is an essential item in plant growth, but an excess of moisture is as detrimental both to the soil and the crops as a deficiency, while with a little care at the proper time a good share of the damage can be avoided if good drainage is given.—*Nebraska Farmer.*

STORING VEGETABLES.

A little freezing will not hurt cabbages. To be kept properly they should be kept as cool as possible without freezing or, at least, without much freezing, for they need some ventilation. Many judicious handlers simply pile their cabbages away in cellars without any other protection; some put them in racks or open frames, reaching from the floor to roof of cellar, so that the air can circulate about them freely. When put up in this way they are cut off at the middle of the stalks and stripped of the loose outside leaves. Some gardeners pack them away in broad, shallow pits, covering first with straw or hay, then with earth, till secured against freezing—that is, too much or hard freezing.

We ourselves, however, practice a simpler method still, and which we find answers well. Take the cabbages up, roots and all, and pile them just anywhere on the ground without any excavation where they grew, and where water does not stand; pack them closely together, tops turned down on the ground or even slightly upon one another as to that matter, the roots standing above, and if desired, extend in long, narrow rows or put into broad beds, then a light covering of straw, where it is preferred, may be put on—we, however, dispense with it—but cover with the clean, fresh earth that lies at hand, and our cabbages come from this dirt covering firm, crisp and bleached white and tender as celery. Of course it must be understood that in all these out of door storing the cabbages are to be taken up by the roots and the leaves, except decayed ones, left on.

Celery may be similarly treated. For family use a very good way to store them is to stow the roots compactly in deep, narrow trenches on rising ground in the garden. Make the trench the width of the spade and deep enough to nearly take in the entire plants, roots and all, the tops remaining just above the surface. Take up the plants, leaving some earth adhering to the roots, and put them closely together in the trench. Slope the earth from the edges of the trench so that the water will flow from it. A temporary covering of boards should be placed over the trench to keep out rain and snow. And as the severity of winter approaches cover over the roof well with straw. So stored, it is an easy matter to open at either end of the trench and take out a supply and again replace the cover. Or, if it is preferred, celery may be kept in deep, narrow boxes, the plants put into them firmly, as directed for the trench, and the boxes stored in the cellar. In putting away in this manner keep considerable soil about the roots that the plants may commence growing, and then blanching takes place. On the other hand, if there be not enough soil about the roots to promote growth, there will follow a gradual withering of the staiks, and no blanching which is so essential.

Beets, carrots and turnips can be safely kept in cellars or in mounds in the open air, as they can be so well covered with straw and earth that frost cannot reach them, and if it should it would thaw out gradually with but little, if any injury.

Dig the roots carefully and cleanse them, and let them dry in the shade, throwing out all imperfect or decayed roots when storing. We find that they keep very well piled up in cone shaped mounds, without sand or dirt used as between layers; then cover with dry straw, then with earth till secured against freezing. Then over all put a shelter of boards. Even where there are cellars for storing such products it is in some respects better to pile them out doors and cover with fresh earth; it prevents wilting and keeps them plump and fresh. Indeed, all roots and tubers preserve their natural taste and freshness much better if covered with earth than if exposed to a drying atmosphere.

As to storing apples, we put boxes—common goods boxes will do—of one size into others of a little larger size, filling the space between them with dry dirt, or anything that will serve to keep out frost. Then sort the apples well, handling carefully, and put them into the inner boxes, which we line with old papers, if new pine boxes, to prevent tainting the apples with a piney odor, then cover with anything that will serve to keep the apples from freezing. We find, however, fewer decayed apples in our bins when we go to the additional trouble of setting up in the middle of the boxes a frame of slats nailed together, by which the apples are ventilated and better preserved. The methods here pointed out are simple and convenient, and are adapted to the wants of most families where more expensive arrangements are inexpedient or not necessary.—*American Rural Home.*

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

If you have any new land to plow or old sod to turn under do it now.

Be sure the onions are thoroughly dry before storing them away in bulk.

Spent tan bark is an excellent mulch for fall set cuttings of currants, grapes, etc.

Burn at once all piles of brush, weeds and other stuff which afford a harbor for insects.

Poultry growing on the farm is as a rule more profitable than when it is made a specialty.

It is suggested that cold stables may be cheaply made warmer by lining them with building paper.

Let the white clover come in. It thickens the bottom grass and is good food for most animals.

If meadows are to be top dressed with manure there is no other time so favorable as late autumn and early winter.

All the rules for feeding cows and caring for them are profitless, except as they are accompanied in practice by kind treatment.

Season the feed of chickens and all other fowls with salt. It is a preventive of disease and is good for the entire animal creation.

A stiff brush in the stable, judiciously used on farm horses, is a good deal better than a horse doctor, and not so costly or uncertain.

Wheat straw makes a good mulch, but not better than many other things. Wheat land would not so soon be exhausted if the straw were returned to it as a mulch.

He who makes the greatest success at swine growing is one who commenced in a small way and works to greater numbers as he learns to breed, grow and feed.

Good country roads may be regarded as one of the highest evidences of civilization, but this evidence is not found in such abundance as to become tiresome to dwellers on the western continent.

The farmer who thinks cattle can pick their own living from late autumn grass is not wholly wrong, for they can get a living, but that is all, and the farmer must not expect profit from such feeding.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

RECIPES.

Carrot Ginger—Take fresh young carrots, wash well and scrape them, leaving all the eyes, as this gives more the rugged appearance of real ginger; cut them into pieces about the length and thickness of the real article, lay them in a sieve or a frying basket, stand this in a stewpan of boiling water and par-boil them. Let them drain and stand over till the next day; then, without breaking, put them into a preserving pan with their own weight of syrup of ginger, and let them simmer very gently for three hours. Fill empty ginger jars or preserve pots, allowing plenty of syrup, and cover closely as for jam.

Snow Custard—One-half box of gelatine, three eggs, one pint of milk, two cups of sugar, juice of one lemon; soak the gelatine one hour in a tea cup of cold water, then add one pint of boiling water and stir until the gelatine is dissolved; add two-thirds of the sugar and the lemon juice; beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, and when the gelatine is quite cold, whip it into the whites, a spoonful at a time: for at least an hour whip steadily and evenly, and when all is stiff pour into a mould previously wet with cold water; set in a cool place; in four or five hours turn into a glass dish; make a soft custard and pour around it.

Beefsteak Rolls—Take a lean piece of beef entirely free from fat or bone and cut into thin steaks about four inches by six, sprinkle on a little pepper, salt and flour. Cut bread into strips, spread them thick with butter, into each piece stick two or three cloves, then roll up each piece of the bread in a piece of steak as tightly as possible, tie it with thread; roll them in some flour, and fry a light brown in butter. Then put them in a stew pan, shred a small onion fine and add. If the butter they were fried in is not burned add that, if it is melt some more butter with browned flour and season with a little cayenne and salt. Cover with boiling water, occasionally stirring, and adding sufficient flour to thicken, and stew until a fork will easily penetrate them.

Sauer-Kraut—Gather the cabbages and take off the outside leaves. Wash and quarter them, take out the core, and put in a clean barrel until you have enough to cut well. Then, with a clean, sharp spade, cut them fine and sprinkle on a little salt. One quart of salt is enough for forty gallons of kraut. If too much is put in, it will not sour. Then pound until water rises. Now put in more cabbage and proceed as before. Lastly, get some large cabbage leaves, wash, and cover the kraut with them, put on a board and then a stone for a weight. Wash the board and stone about once a week until the kraut has ceased fermenting. Be sure to keep enough water on it to cover. If you don't, the kraut will spoil. And if made in cool weather, keep it in a warm place until sour enough to suit the taste. If these directions are followed, you will have good kraut.

Ribbon Cake—Two and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, the whites of eight eggs, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Flavor with lemon. Yellow part—The yolks of eight eggs, two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, three and one-half cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Brown part—Take one-half of the yellow mixture and add two-thirds of a teacup of grated chocolate. Red part—Whites of four eggs, one cup of red sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, one cup and a half of flour, two small teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Flavor with extract of vanilla. Take the yolks of the four eggs left from the red part and make a frosting of it and put it between the layers and on the top. This recipe will make two layer cakes and one marble cake.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

For ivy poisoning, bathe the parts in lime water.

Cistern water may be purified by charcoal put in a bag and hung in the water.

To remove a dry ink-stain, dip it into hot milk and rub it. Repeat till the stain is gone.

Patient rubbing with chloroform will remove paint from black silk or any other material.

To remove warts, rub them night and morning with a moistened piece of muriate of ammonia.

A solution of equal parts of gum Arabic and plaster of Paris, cements china and earthenware.

If onion peelings are taken off under water, one will have no occasion to weep while peeling them.

The white of an egg and a teaspoonful each of honey, salt, turpentine and camphor will cure a felon.

Put a layer of bread crumbs in the bottom of a buttered pudding dish, then a layer of sliced tart apples sprinkled with sugar, then crumbs and apples until the dish is almost full. The crumbs should be last. Cover and cook an hour. Eat with the sauce or sweetened cream.

Cook macaroni in milk till tender, line a buttered mold of a thimble shape with it. Thicken half pint of skim milk with two tablespoonfuls of ground rice. Boil for a minute or two, beat in an egg, fill the cases, steam half an hour to one hour, according as your puddings are quarter and half pint or one pint. Turn out, and serve with cherry syrup round.

The Engaged Girl.

Have you ever noticed what a difference there is in a girl's manner when she gets engaged to be married? She flirts as much as ever, of course, and even a little more, for it seems as though a semi-appropriated damsel has more charms for the male flirts than those whose hearts have not capitulated. The difference lies in the manner to other girls of the engaged one. Even the gentlest and nicest assume slight airs of superiority, as though the problem of settlement in life having been settled for them, they were now competent to guide and advise all other young women.

If the fiance be young and handsome they are generally too much absorbed in him to pay much attention to any one else; but if he be middle-aged and very rich they find abundance of leisure to place at the disposal of their friends. This they employ principally in discussing their own prospects, settling what color their liveries shall be and in arranging the various details of their establishment. But a little egotism is pardonable at such a time, and they are seldom so wholly occupied with their own concerns as to forget to quietly patronize their girl friends. "You must marry well, Lucy. You shall come and stay with me, and we will see what can be done." Or, "Mary, you must give up young Browne. He will not be able to give you a carriage for years and years, if ever. I shall have dark tan-colored liveries, picked out with crimson," etc.

Then, if anything occurs to break off the engagement, and the girl sinks back into the ranks of the unengaged, her position is all the more disagreeable if she has put on a lot of style during her betrothal. But, perhaps, the girl who is slavishly in love with her fiance is the greatest bore of all. "Has not Edmund glorious eyes? Have you ever looked deep into them? Have you ever noticed the way his hair curls just above his ears?" Or: "Is not my George's voice charming? So musical and well-bred?" One gets very tired of this kind of thing. We have had an engaged girl staying here for the last week, and, though we have never seen her young man, we all detest his very name, so incessantly does she chatter about him. "My Archie" is dinned into our ears all day long. I should often like to hit that girl.—*London Truth.*

Gas in Champagne Bottles.

"I bought some champagne of you last spring," said a gentleman to Mr. Hugh Fegan the other day. "I supposed it was all gone, but last week I saw some bottles in the top of a closet and took them down. They were champagne. My wife had 'saved' them, women-fashion. But they were as flat as Rhine wine. What was the matter?"

"They were standing up, were they?" asked Mr. Fegan.

"Yes."

"Well, the carbonic acid had all escaped through the corks. If they had been in a cool place, and resting on their heads, they would have been all right.

"It takes two years for the champagne wine to properly champagnize. There is a heavy loss from breakage. When the gas develops a champagne cellar sounds like a battle. The bottles explode with tremendous force, and are dangerous. Over 20 per cent. of the bottles break. That is one reason why champagne is so high-priced. Bottled cider will champagnize if raisins are put in it. Some years ago I put up a barrel of cider for the White House. The steward insisted on putting a whole raisin in each bottle. I told him a quarter of a raisin to a bottle was enough, but he had his own way. The result was that he didn't have a bottle. Every bottle exploded from the pressure."—*Washington Post.*

For Your Stomach's Sake.

"Take a little wine for your stomach's sake," is a celebrated piece of advice. "Take a little Pe-ru-na for your stomach's sake," is a saying that bids fair to become equally famous. The stomach is at once a most delicate and a most abused organ and, between its delicacy and its abuse, it is no wonder that it is constantly giving its owner trouble. There is no medicine that will help the stomach so promptly and so effectively as Pe-ru-na. Its action is very simple, and it leaves no bad effects whatever. Especially in summer time is it a valuable remedy to have at hand. For hot weather easily affects the stomach, and any little imprudence in eating or disorder of the system deranges it. Then it is that Pe-ru-na will show itself to be just what it is claimed to be—a general Tonic and a corrector of Stomach Troubles. Try it.

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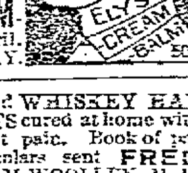

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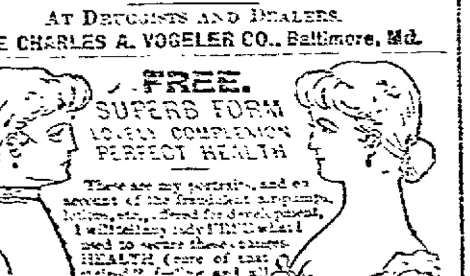
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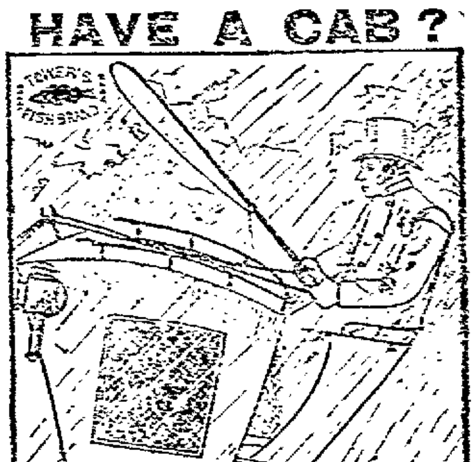

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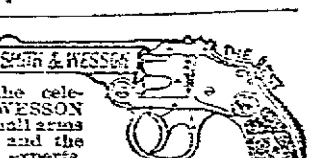

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Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

DIRT BREEDS VERMIN

Of a good house-wife, who uses SAPOLIO, it is well said; "The mouse is muzzled in her house." Try it and keep your house clean. All grocers keep it.

SAPOLIO is the house-wife's best friend. With it she conquers dirt and adds to the appearance of her house by keeping it clean. Don't be foolish and try to clean house without SAPOLIO. Quick work can be done with SAPOLIO. Common soap and elbow service belong to the past generation. Be in fashion and use SAPOLIO.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

RECIPES.

Carrot Ginger—Take fresh young carrots, wash well and scrape them, leaving all the eyes, as this gives more the rugged appearance of real ginger; cut them into pieces about the length and thickness of the real article, lay them in a sieve or a frying basket, stand this in a stewpan of boiling water and par-boil them. Let them drain and stand over till the next day; then, without breaking, put them into a preserving pan with their own weight of syrup of ginger, and let them simmer very gently for three hours. Fill empty ginger jars or preserve pots, allowing plenty of syrup, and cover closely as for jam.

Snow Custard—One-half box of gelatine, three eggs, one pint of milk, two cups of sugar, juice of one lemon; soak the gelatine one hour in a tea cup of cold water, then add one pint of boiling water and stir until the gelatine is dissolved; add two-thirds of the sugar and the lemon juice; beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, and when the gelatine is quite cold, whip it into the whites, a spoonful at a time; for at least an hour whip steadily and evenly, and when all is stiff pour into a mould previously wet with cold water; set in a cool place; in four or five hours turn into a glass dish; make a soft custard and pour around it.

Beefsteak Rolls—Take a lean piece of beef entirely free from fat or bone and cut into thin steaks about four inches by six, sprinkle on a little pepper, salt and flour. Cut bread into strips, spread them thick with butter, into each piece stick two or three cloves, then roll up each piece of the bread in a piece of steak as tightly as possible, tie it with thread; roll them in some flour, and fry a light brown in butter. Then put them in a stew pan, shred a small onion fine and add. If the butter they were fried in is not burned add that, if it is melt some more butter with browned flour and season with a little cayenne and salt. Cover with boiling water, occasionally stirring, and adding sufficient flour to thicken, and stew until a fork will easily penetrate them.

Sauer-Kraut—Gather the cabbages and take off the outside leaves. Wash and quarter them, take out the core, and put in a clean barrel until you have enough to cut well. Then, with a clean, sharp spade, cut them fine and sprinkle on a little salt. One quart of salt is enough for forty gallons of kraut. If too much is put in, it will not sour. Then pound until water rises. Now put in more cabbage and proceed as before. Lastly, get some large cabbage leaves, wash, and cover the kraut with them, put on a board and then a stone for a weight. Wash the board and stone about once a week until the kraut has ceased fermenting. Be sure to keep enough water on it to cover. If you don't, the kraut will spoil. And if made in cool weather, keep it in a warm place until sour enough to suit the taste. If these directions are followed, you will have good kraut.

Ribbon Cake—Two and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, the whites of eight eggs, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Flavor with lemon. Yellow part—The yolks of eight eggs, two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, three and one-half cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Brown part—Take one-half of the yellow mixture and add two-thirds of a teacup of grated chocolate. Red part—Whites of four eggs, one cup of red sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, one cup and a half of flour, two small teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Flavor with extract of vanilla. Take the yolks of the four eggs left from the red part and make a frosting of it and put it between the layers and on the top. This recipe will make two layer cakes and one marble cake.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

For ivy poisoning, bathe the parts in lime water.

Cistern water may be purified by charcoal put in a bag and hung in the water.

To remove a dry ink-stain, dip it into hot milk and rub it. Repeat till the stain is gone.

Patient rubbing with chloroform will remove paint from black silk or any other material.

To remove warts, rub them night and morning with a moistened piece of muriate of ammonia.

A solution of equal parts of gum Arabic and plaster of Paris, cements china and earthenware.

If onion peelings are taken off under water, one will have no occasion to weep while peeling them.

The white of an egg and a teaspoonful each of honey, salt, turpentine and camphor will cure a felon.

Put a layer of bread crumbs in the bottom of a buttered pudding dish, then a layer of sliced tart apples sprinkled with sugar, then crumbs and apples until the dish is almost full. The crumbs should be last. Cover and cook an hour. Eat with the sauce or sweetened cream.

Cook macaroni in milk till tender, line a buttered mold of a thimble shape with it. Thicken half pint of skim milk with two tablespoonfuls of ground rice. Boil for a minute or two, beat in an egg, fill the cases, steam half an hour to one hour, according as your puddings are quarter and half pint or one pint. Turn out, and serve with cherry syrup round.

The Engaged Girl.

Have you ever noticed what a difference there is in a girl's manner when she gets engaged to be married? She flirts as much as ever, of course, and even a little more, for it seems as though a semi-appropriated damsel has more charms for the male flirts than those whose hearts have not capitulated. The difference lies in the manner to other girls of the engaged one. Even the gentlest and nicest assume slight airs of superiority, as though the problem of settlement in life having been settled for them, they were now competent to guide and advise all other young women.

If the fiance be young and handsome they are generally too much absorbed in him to pay much attention to any one else; but if he be middle-aged and very rich they find abundance of leisure to place at the disposal of their friends. This they employ principally in discussing their own prospects, settling what color their liveries shall be and in arranging the various details of their establishment. But a little egotism is pardonable at such a time, and they are seldom so wholly occupied with their own concerns as to forget to quietly patronize their girl friends. "You must marry well, Lucy. You shall come and stay with me, and we will see what can be done." Or, "Mary, you must give up young Browne. He will not be able to give you a carriage for years and years, if ever. I shall have dark tan-colored liveries, picked out with crimson," etc.

Then, if anything occurs to break off the engagement, and the girl sinks back into the ranks of the unengaged, her position is all the more disagreeable if she has put on a lot of style during her betrothal. But, perhaps, the girl who is slavishly in love with her fiance is the greatest bore of all. "Has not Edmund glorious eyes? Have you ever looked deep into them? Have you ever noticed the way his hair curls just above his ears?" Or: "Is not my George's voice charming? So musical and well-bred?" One gets very tired of this kind of thing. We have had an engaged girl staying here for the last week, and, though we have never seen her young man, we all detest his very name, so incessantly does she chatter about him. "My Archie" is dinned into our ears all day long. I should often like to hit that girl.—*London Truth.*

Gas in Champagne Bottles.

"I bought some champagne of you last spring," said a gentleman to Mr. Hugh Fegan the other day. "I supposed it was all gone, but last week I saw some bottles in the top of a closet and took them down. They were champagne. My wife had 'saved' them, women fashion. But they were as flat as Rhine wine. What was the matter?"

"They were standing up, were they?" asked Mr. Fegan.

"Yes."

"Well, the carbonic acid had all escaped through the corks. If they had been in a cool place, and resting on their heads, they would have been all right.

"It takes two years for the champagne wine to properly champagnize. There is a heavy loss from breakage. When the gas develops a champagne cellar sounds like a battle. The bottles explode with tremendous force, and are dangerous. Over 20 per cent. of the bottles break. That is one reason why champagne is so high-priced. Bottled cider will champagnize if raisins are put in it. Some years ago I put up a barrel of cider for the White House. The steward insisted on putting a whole raisin in each bottle. I told him a quarter of a raisin to a bottle was enough, but he had his own way. The result was that he didn't have a bottle. Every bottle exploded from the pressure."—*Washington Post.*

For Your Stomach's Sake.

"Take a little wine for your stomach's sake," is a celebrated piece of advice. "Take a little Pe-ru-na for your stomach's sake," is a saying that bids fair to become equally famous. The stomach is at once a most delicate and a most abused organ and, between its delicacy and its abuse, it is no wonder that it is constantly giving its owner trouble. There is no medicine that will help the stomach so promptly and so effectively as Pe-ru-na. Its action is very simple, and it leaves no bad effects whatever. Especially in summer time is it a valuable remedy to have at hand. For hot weather easily affects the stomach, and any little imprudence in eating or disorder of the system deranges it. Then it is that Pe-ru-na will show itself to be just what it is claimed to be—a general Tonic and a corrector of Stomach Troubles. Try it.

Velvet is to play an important part in the new fall and winter bonnets.

A $2.50 Paper for $1.75.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION gives so much for the small amount that it costs it is no wonder it is taken already in nearly Half a Million Families. With its fine paper and beautiful illustrations, its Weekly Illustrated Supplements and its Double Holiday Numbers, it seems as if the publishers could not do enough to please. By sending $1.75 now you may obtain it free to January, and for a full year from that date to January, 1891. Address,

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

There are 215 lady preachers in the United States.

Eyes Ears Nose

Are all more or less affected by catarrh. The eyes become inflamed, red and watery, with dull, heavy pain between them; there are roaring, buzzing noises in the ears, and sometimes the hearing is affected; there is constant disagreeable discharge from the nose, bad breath, and in many cases loss of the sense of smell. All these disagreeable symptoms disappear when the disease is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which expels from the blood the impurity from which catarrh arises, tones and restores the diseased organs to health, and builds up the whole system.

N. B.—Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

"'Mid pleasures and palaces, tho' we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home,"

especially if blessed with a wife whose hours are not spent in misery caused by those dragging-down pains arising from weaknesses peculiar to her sex. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription relieves and cures these troubles and brings sunshine to many darkened homes. Sold by druggists under a *positive guarantee* from manufacturers of satisfaction or money refunded. Read guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

The cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are unequaled.

A Georgia woman, aged 87, claims never to have tasted water.

If *every woman* in this land knew for herself the actual quality of Dobbins's Electric Soap, *no other* washing soap could be sold. Millions *do* use it, but other millions have never tried it. Have *you?* Ask your grocer for it.

An American system of police alarm boxes has been put up in London.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
E. H. Van Hoesen, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

They say the late storm East has destroyed millions of oysters.

FREE.

A valuable book on nervous diseases, by the Rev. E. Koenig, Fort Wayne, Ind., or 50 W. Madison St., Chicago.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address Oregon Im'igrat'n Board, Portland, Oro.

The only stimulant now indulged in by Prince Bismarck is tea.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY, Time, Pain, Trouble and will CURE

CATARRH

by using

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

OPIUM ATLANTA, Ga. and WHISKEY HABITS cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D., Office 65½ Whitehall St.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

A 10c. Cigar in quality, but only a 5c. cigar in price is "Tansill's Punch."

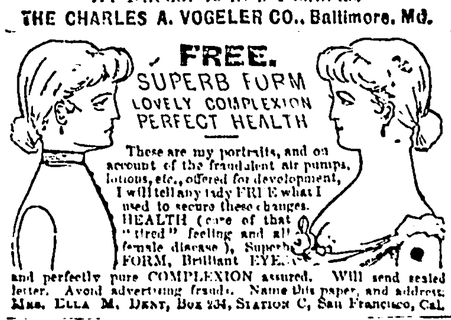
ST. JACOBS OIL For Neuralgia.

"Cured! Now and an Hour Ago!"

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

FREE. SUPERB FORM LOVELY COMPLEXION PERFECT HEALTH



These are my portraits, and on account of the fraudulent air pumps, lotions, etc., offered for development, I will tell any lady FREE what I used to secure these changes. HEALTH (cure of that "tired" feeling and all female disease), Superb FORM, Brilliant EYE, and perfectly pure COMPLEXION assured. Will send sealed letter. Avoid advertising frauds. Name this paper, and address MRS. ELLA M. DENT, Box 134, STATION C, San Francisco, Cal.

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Guaranteed to cure any kind of a headache in fifteen minutes. These powders contain no opium, morphine, chloral, antipyrine or other injurious substance. The only cure for Sea Sickness.

COALINE

Price, 25 cents per box, each containing six powders. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by the Coaline Company, Buffalo, N. Y.

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PAYS THE FREIGHT.

5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60.

Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address

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(For Both Sexes.)
ESTABLISHED 40 YEARS.

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BASE BALL Chadwick's Manual. 7 in. x 5 in. 70 pages. Illuminated Cover. SENT FREE on application enclosing one (2c) stamp, by addressing THEODORE HOLLAND, P.O. Box 120 Phila. Pa.

LADIES WANTED. I want one or two intelligent ladies accustomed to business. Employment is pleasant, permanent and profitable. Address J. HENRY SYMONDS, 29 Purchase St., Boston.

PATENTS F. A. Lehmann, Washington, D.C. Send for circular

PATENTS SECURED, (no delay) O. D. LEVIS, 131 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. 20 yrs practice.

REAL ESTATE bought, sold, rented and ex. Stamp for particulars; Ad. NATIONAL EX., Orrville, Ohio.

OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

Safety Barrel Catch.

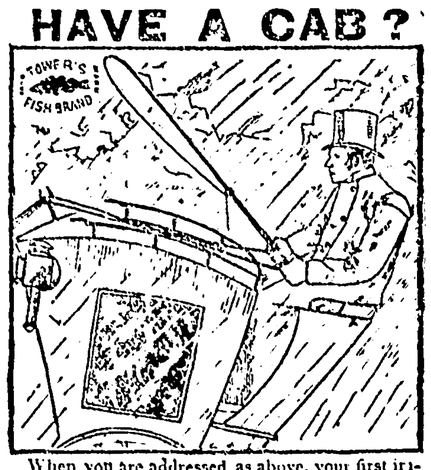
SWIFT Double Action AUTOMATIC REVOLVER. Price $10

Unequaled for Symmetry, Beauty, Material, and Workmanship. With Safety Catch, impossible to throw barrel open when discharged. New Patent. 38 calibre, using S. & W. C. F. Cartridge. *Do not buy until you have examined this.* If you buy a genuine Swift Double-Action Revolver, you are sure to have as perfect a Pistol as can be made. Sent postpaid on receipt of price. *Send 6c. in stamps for our 100 page illustrated catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Police Goods, etc.*

John P. Lovell Arms Co., Mfrs., Boston, Mass.

P N U 48 '89

HAVE A CAB?



When you are addressed as above, your first impulse is to look at the driver. If the day be stormy and the driver is a wise man, you will find that he wears a "Fish Brand Slicker," and he will tell you that he is as comfortable on the box as his passenger in the cab, and that for his business this coat is invaluable. When you get once inside a "Fish Brand Slicker," there's no such thing as weather for you. It doesn't make the smallest difference whether it rains, hails, sleets, snows, or blows. You are absolutely and solidly comfortable. Get one at once. No danger of your not liking it afterwards. It is a waste of money to buy any other waterproof coat. They are worthless after a few weeks of hard usage. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with the "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.

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IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.

SMITH & WESSON, Springfield, Mass.

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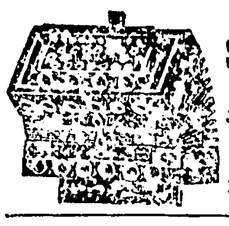

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Importers of all kinds of Musical Merchandise.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL CONSULT DR. LOBB

329 North Fifteenth St., Philadelphia, Pa., for the treatment of Blood Poisons, Skin Eruptions, Nervous Complaints, Bright's Disease, Strictures, Impotency and kindred diseases, no matter of how long standing or from what cause originating. Ten days' medicines furnished by mail. Send for Book on SPECIAL Diseases. FREE.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, plain wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

BIG G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists. 25 CTS.

DIRT BREEDS VERMIN

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SAPOLIO is the house-wife's best friend. With it she conquers dirt and adds to the appearance of her house by keeping it clean. Don't be foolish and try to clean house without SAPOLIO. Quick work can be done with SAPOLIO. Common soap and elbow service belong to the past generation. Be in fashion and use SAPOLIO.

The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 13, 1889.

EFFECTS OF MODERN LIFE.—Eminent authorities unanimously agree that the high pressure methods of modern life are rapidly making us a race of helpless invalids—subject to all manner of nervous affections, headache, insanity, dizziness, neuralgia, backache, hysteria, nervous troubles of the heart, stomach, kidneys, drain, etc. Ladies and gentlemen who are thus affected, or who are compelled to keep late hours, do much mental or physical work, who worry or gret about business or domestic troubles, should remember that no other remedy in the world will so speedily cure these diseases, remove worry and the blues, induce tranquil sleep, relieve pain, or build up the brain and nervous systems, as Dr. Miles' great discovery, the Restorative Nervine. It contains no opium or morphine. Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store.

The annual report of Attorney General Miller calls attention to the violations of federal election laws in the South, and the efforts to prevent the attendance of witnesses at court.

A WOMAN'S DISCOVERY.—"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this county. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at Dicks' drug store.

All the cigar factories in Havana are closed except the Gener factory, which is the only one that does not belong to the combination or manufacturers "trust."

THE VERDICT UNANIMOUS.—W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the liver, kidneys or blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at Dicks' drug store.

Miss Kate Drexel, now known as Sister Katharine, has purchased 60 acres of land at Andalusia, near Philadelphia, as the site for a convent she intends to found.

LOOK TO YOUR HEART.—Mrs. Chas. Greenwood, of Indianapolis, had what the doctors called asthma, but she got little relief until she took Dr. Miles' New Cure, which soon made her long winded, stopped the pain in chest, swelling of ankles, cough, palpitation, etc. Sold at Dicks'.

A coroner's inquest at Philadelphia, recently, developed the fact that Hannah Virden lost her life by slipping on an orange peel thrown upon the pavement.

I HAD STONE IN THE BLADDER and my kidneys were affected. None of the means taken produced any benefit until I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. The pain ceased—the stone having been disolved by the action of the medicine. I am ready in public or in private to testify that my recovery is due to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. E. D. W. Parsons, Rochester.

Jeff Davis, ex-President of the Southern Confederacy, died at New Orleans Friday morning.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Five steamships landed 1492 immigrants at Castle Garden, New York, last Thursday.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J.

EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE IT.

It is not always convenient to call a Physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a Physician always at hand. It kills Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Burns, Bruises and all Aches and Pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 cents. At J. W. Barnitz's Drug Store.

There are five B's now occupying the attention of Europe. Bismark, Barnum and Boulanger the three, and Buffalo Bill are the other two.

CATHARTIC PILLS ARE WHIPS to the liver and bowels, but give no strength. The more you take the more you need. Miles' Pills (M. P.) positively strengthen. The longer taken, the less required. Samples free at Dicks'.

New York had a $275,000 fire on Sunday.

MALARIA.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

Stone in the Kidney.

How it was Removed Without the Use of the Surgeon's Knife.

Inflammation of the Bladder,

and another that I had a stone in my left kidney. For three months I was under the care of an eminent specialist at Albany, but constantly growing worse I gave up in despair and went home to die. Relatives heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout N. Y., and urged me to try it. Soon the medicine began to help me; the pain and distress lessened. In two months' time I left my bed, and in six or seven months I was robust and strong. A remedy which can do this for one so near death as I was should be known everywhere. I hope this statement will cause others afflicted as I was to find relief in the same source.—C. W. Brown, Petersburg, N. Y. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, Debility of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidney and Bladder, when no other medicine or treatment has been of any benefit.

Favorite Remedy, Rondout,

N. Y. Price One dollar. Sold by all Druggists.

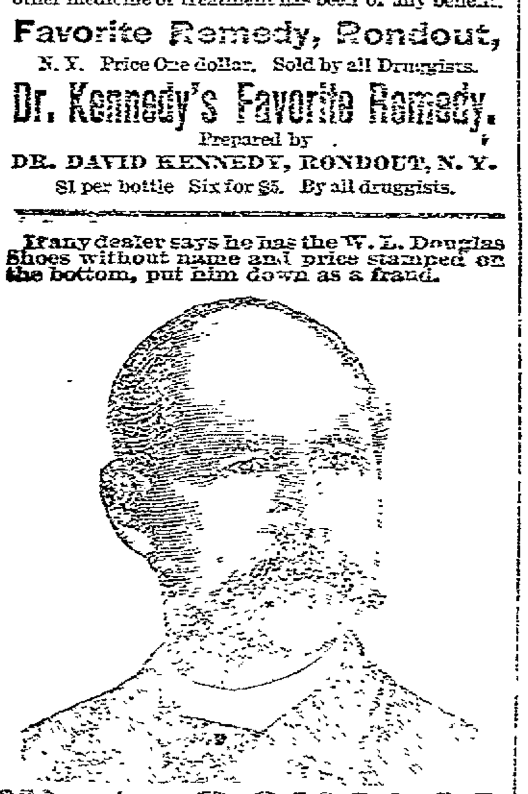
Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

Prepared by

DR. DAVID KENNEDY, RONDOUT, N. Y.

$1 per bottle Six for $5. By all druggists.

If any dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



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$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
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$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

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Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
If not sold by your dealer, write
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Examine W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoe or gentlemen and Ladies. FOR SALE BY

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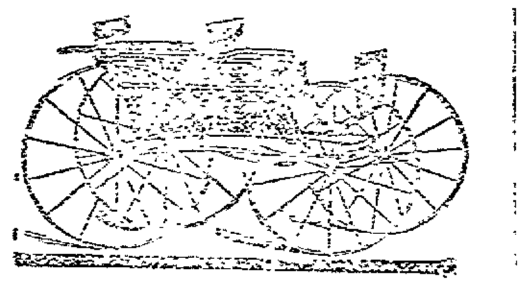

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of every description

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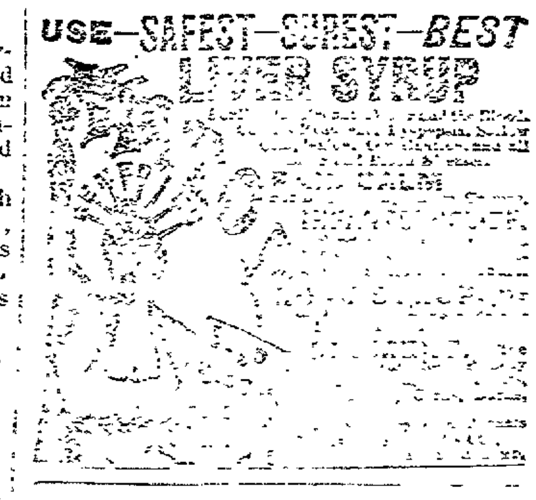
Top and No-Top Buggies, Jump Seats, for 2 and 4 passengers, Extension-Top Phaetons, Brewster Side-Bar Buggies
Piano Box Buggies, 2 and 3
Spring Phaetons, Dayton
Wagons, &c

We are prepared to do all kinds of repairing such as Painting, Smithing, Trimming, and Wood-work. All work done in the best manner and at reasonable prices. Call and see our stock. BOND & CO., Corner of High and Bolton Sts, New Oxford, Pa.

USE—SAFEST—SUREST—*BEST*



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Oranges, apples, rice, hominy, beans, corn starch, buckwheat flour, oat and corn meal, feed, etc.
cheese. soaps.

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He returns his thanks to his many patrons and kindly requesting them as well all others who may become his patrons to return cans and stands as soon as emptied. All Cream guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. BLUE FRONT, on Pitt street, near the R. R. Depot New Oxford, Adams county Pa.

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all kinds done promptly, at reasonable prices
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Choice Family Roller & Burr Flour!

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Readymade Clothing, Dry Goods, Notions Carpets, Feathers, Hats, Caps, &c.

☞Big Bargains in Blankets. Ladies' Coats in New Goods and New Styles A big lot of Children's, Boys' and Men's Overcoats very cheap. Men's heavy suits for $5 Men's black Worsted Suits for $6. Come and examine our Clothing before you buy, and be convinced that we will sell you Clothing cheaper than any one else in town. ☞MERCHANTS TAILORING, a specialty Do not fail to see our goods before buying.

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We can show you
the assortment of ordinary city tores
and save you
from $1.00 to $5.00 on a garment.
Experienced ladies make a perfect fit
where the form is a little off of perfect.

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Special Inducements in DRESS GOODS.

4-4 double width Tricot Cloth, all wool, at 21 cents a yard. 36-inch French Finish Tricot Cloth, all wool, at 45 cents a yard. 4-4 double width Plaids and Stripes, cloth at 25 cents a yard. 36-inch French Finish Plaids and Stripes, cloth, at 50 cents a yard. CASHMERES and HERIETTAS in all colors and prices from 25c. a yard up to $1.00. BLACK GOODS, Cashmeres, Henriettas and Tricot Cloth. We have the most complete line of Black Goods that can be found anywhere, and will sell them at bottom prices. BLANKETS, Special Job Lot of only 100 pair. We will sell you a good pair of Gray Blankets, that will weigh two pounds, for the small sum of 75 cents a pair. CARPETS, we have the largest stock of Homemade Carpets to select from in Hanover. If you wish to buy a cheap and good Carpet, do not fail to call and examine our stock, for we are sure that we can suit you in price and style. We also carry a large stock of BRUSSELS AND INGRAIN CARPETS, MATTINGS AND OIL-CLOTHS.

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The undersigned, residing in ... township, hereby give notice that all persons are forbidden to trespass upon his property for any purpose whatever, as any person so offending will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

JACOB SMITH.

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The Second Annual Session of this school will begin ... Terms reasonable. Address
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My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick ... Adams and York counties ... prices and work to suit ... from me. Call and ... All orders promptly ... delivered free of charge. ... Littlestown, Pa.

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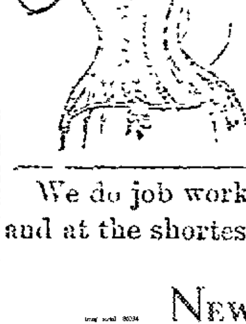

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The New Oxford Item.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 13, 1889.

EFFECTS OF MODERN LIFE.—Eminent authorities unanimously agree that the high pressure methods of modern life are rapidly making us a race of helpless invalids—subject to all manner of nervous affections, headache, insanity, dizziness, neuralgia, backache, hysteria, nervous troubles of the heart, stomach, kidneys, drain, etc. Ladies and gentlemen who are thus affected, or who are compelled to keep late hours, do much mental or physical work, who worry or gret about business or domestic troubles, should remember that no other remedy in the world will so speedily cure these diseases, remove worry and the blues, induce tranquil sleep, relieve pain, or build up the brain and nervous systems, as Dr. Miles' great discovery, the Restorative Nervine. It contains no opium or morphine. Trial bottles free at Dicks' drug store.

The annual report of Attorney General Miller calls attention to the violations of federal election laws in the South, and the efforts to prevent the attendance of witnesses at court.

A WOMAN'S DISCOVERY.—"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this county. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at Dicks' drug store.

All the cigar factories in Havana are closed except the Gener factory, which is the only one that does not belong to the combination or manufacturers "trust."

THE VERDICT UNANIMOUS.—W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the liver, kidneys or blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at Dicks' drug store.

Miss Kate Drexel, now known as Sister Katharine, has purchased 60 acres of land at Andalusia, near Philadelphia, as the site for a convent she intends to found.

LOOK TO YOUR HEART.—Mrs. Chas. Greenwood, of Indianapolis, had what the doctors called asthma, but she got little relief until she took Dr. Miles' New Cure, which soon made her long winded, stopped the pain in chest, swelling of ankles, cough, palpitation, etc. Sold at Dicks'.

A coroner's inquest at Philadelphia, recently, developed the fact that Hannah Virden lost her life by slipping on an orange peel thrown upon the pavement.

I HAD STONE IN THE BLADDER and my kidneys were affected. None of the means taken produced any benefit until I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. The pain ceased—the stone having been disolved by the action of the medicine. I am ready in public or in private to testify that my recovery is due to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. E. D. W. Parsons, Rochester.

Jeff Davis, ex-President of the Southern Confederacy, died at New Orleans Friday morning.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Five steamships landed 1492 immigrants at Castle Garden, New York, last Thursday.

BUCKLEN S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. [illegible]

EVERY HOME SHOULD HAVE IT.

It is not always convenient to call a Physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a Physician always at hand, it kills Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Burns, Bruises and all Aches and Pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for coughs, colds and consumption. Price 25 cents. At J. W. Barnitz's Drug Store.

There are five B's now occupying the attention of Europe. Bismark, Barnum and Boulanger are three, and Buffalo Bill are the other two.

CATHARTIC PILLS ARE WHIPS to the liver and bowels, but give no strength. The more you take the more you need. Miles' Pills (M. P.) positively strengthen. The longer taken, the less required. Samples free at Dicks'.

New York had a $275,000 fire on Sunday.

MALARIA.

As an anti-malarial medicine

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

has won golden opinions No traveler should consider his outfit complete unless it includes a bottle of this medicine. If you are exposed to frequent changes of climate, food and water, Favorite Remedy should always be within your reach. [illegible] larial poisons, and is the best preventative of chills and malarial fever [illegible] It is specially offered as a [illegible] cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Constipation and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex Favorite Remedy is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—[illegible] Address the proprietor, Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. $1 bottle, 6 for $5, by all drug[illegible].

Stone in the Kidney.

How it was Removed Without the Use of the Surgeon's Knife.

In the spring of 1878 I was taken with sharp pains in the lower part of my bowels in the region of the bladder. Shortly blood appeared mixed with my urine, and a few weeks later I had an attack of brown gravel. I tried a number of doctors. One said it was gravel, another said it was acute

Inflammation of the Bladder,

and another that I had a stone in my left kidney. For three months I was under the care of an eminent specialist at Albany, but constantly growing worse I gave up in despair and went home to die. Relatives heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and urged me to try it. Soon the medicine began to help me; the pain and distress lessened. In two months' time I left my bed, and in six or seven months I was robust and strong. A remedy which can do this for one so near death as I was should be known everywhere. I hope this statement will cause others afflicted as I was to find relief in the same source.—C. W. Brown, Petersburg, N. Y. Dr Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will cure Fever and Ague, Rheumatism, Debility of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidney and Bladder, when no other medicine or treatment has been of any benefit.

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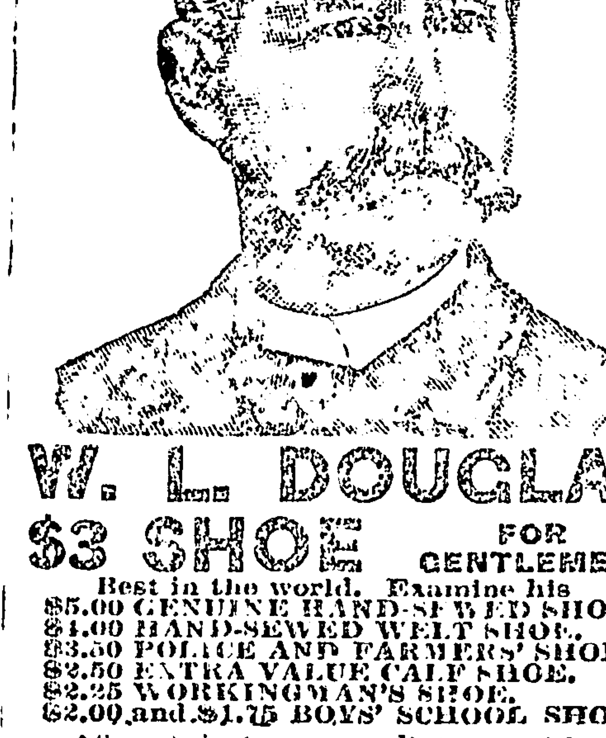

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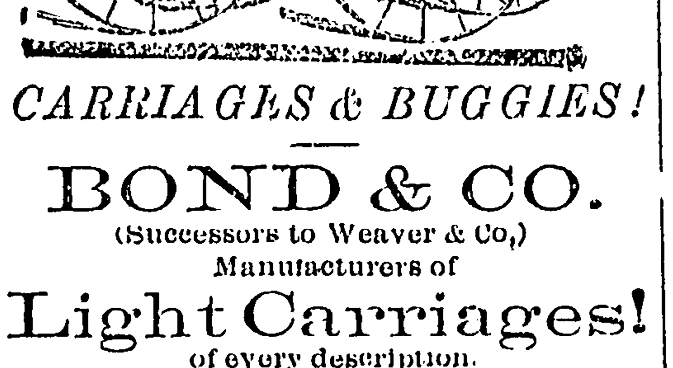

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For [illegible] and the Blood. [illegible] Headache, Dyspepsia, Sallow complexion, Constipation, and all Liver and Blood Diseases.

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For [illegible] Cramps.

INFANTS' RELIEF.

[illegible] Sure.

LUNG SYRUP. For [illegible] Lung Troubles.

LINIMENT. The [illegible] Remedy [illegible] Corns, Burns, [illegible]

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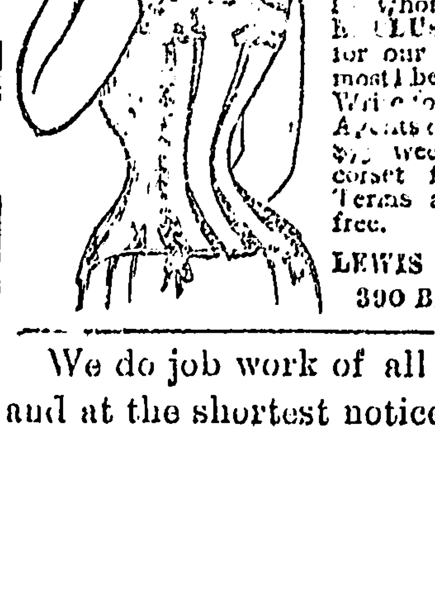

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